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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE,

(A SENATOR FROM RHODE ISLAND),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION,

JANUARY 23, 1882,

WITH

THE PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE FUNERAL OF THE DECEASED.

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GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1882.

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JOINT RESOLUTION to print certain eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Fernando Wood, Matt. H. Carpenter, and Ambrose E. Burnside.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there be printed twelve thousand copies respectively of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Fernando Wood, a Representative from the State of New York; Matt. H. Carpenter, a Senator from the State of Wisconsin, and Ambrose E. Burnside, a Senator from the State of Rhode Island, of each of which four thousand shall be for the Senate and eight thousand for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, directed to have printed portraits of the three above named Messrs. Wood, Carpenter, and Burnside to accompany their respective eulogies; and for the purpose of defraying the expense of engraving and printing the said portraits the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be, and the same is hereby, appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Approved February 15, 1882.

ANNOUNCEMENT

OF THE

DEATH OF AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE,

A SENATOR FROM RHODE ISLAND.

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

Wednesday, October 12, 1881.

Rev. J. J. BULLOCK, D. D., Chaplain to the Senate, offered the following

PRAYER.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in obedience to the call of the President of the United States, we have met together this day. We meet under circumstances of the greatest solemnity, for since our last meeting it has seemed good unto Thee in Thine inscrutable wisdom to permit the messenger of death to remove from this world by the hand of violence the distinguished head of this nation.

We mourn also the death of a Senator greatly beloved and honored; and the respected Secretary, and other officers of this body. We would bow submissively to Thy will, beseeching Thee to sanctify to us these solemn events. Deeply impress upon our minds a sense of our mortality, of the shortness and uncertainty of life; and may we so live as ever to be ready for our departure when it shall be Thy will to call us hence.

Hand Collection

We pray for the bereaved family of the deceased President of these United States. Sustain and comfort them in the time of their severe affliction.

Most Gracious God, we offer up our sincere and earnest prayers for Thy servant who has been called in Thy providence to succeed to the Chief Magistracy of this great people. May he be plenteously endued with heavenly grace and wisdom to aid him in the discharge of the high trust which has been committed to his hands. Make him a blessing to the whole country and to the world.

And now, our Heavenly Father, we invoke thine especial blessing upon the Senate now assembled. Preside over their deliberations, guide their councils, and lead them to such action as shall redound to Thy glory and to the best interests of our common country.

Most Merciful God, we implore Thy grace and the forgiveness of all our sins. These and all other blessings we ask in the name of Christ, our Divine Redeemer. Amen.

Mr. ANTHONY. Mr. President, I rise to perform a most mournful duty. I present certain resolutions passed by the city council of the city of Providence upon the death of my late colleague, AMBROSE EVERETT BURNSIDE. Contrary to my usual custom, I ask that they be read and that they be entered at length on the Journal.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will be read at the desk.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

THE CITY OF PROVIDENCE.

Joint resolutions of the city council.

Whereas General AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, United States Senator for the State of Rhode Island, died September 13, 1881; and

Whereas his remains are to lie in state in the city hall in the city of Provi-

dence until the day of his funeral on Friday, September 16, 1881, at twelve o'clock noon: Therefore,

Resolved, That we, the city council of said city of Providence, representing the feelings of sorrow which our citizens share alike in the death of a brave and distinguished soldier, a high-minded legislator and citizen, do hereby recognize the great loss sustained by the nation, the State, and the city.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased soldier and statesman, the city hall be closed to the transaction of public business from eleven o'clock a. m. on Thursday, September 15, 1881, to the Saturday following, at nine o'clock a. m., and that the city council attend his funeral in a body.

Resolved, That the city clerk be hereby directed to transmit copies of the aforegoing to the family of General BURNSIDE and to the United States Senate.

Passed in common council, September 14, 1881; in board of aldermen same day.

Approved September 14, 1881.

WILLIAM S. HAYWARD, *Mayor*.

A true copy of record.

Attest: HENRY V. A. JOSLIN, *City Clerk*.

Mr. ANTHONY. Mr. President, the sad event which these resolutions deplore occurred at the country house of General BURNSIDE, near Bristol, on the morning of the 13th of September, by a disease so insidious and so rapid, that it did not assume a threatening aspect until within an hour of its fatal termination.

This sudden and unexpected bereavement threw the State into mourning. Every man in it felt that he had lost a friend, a brother, a father, or a son. The Governor, responsive to the general desire, ordered to his memory the honor of a public funeral, and charged himself with the execution of the order. It was one of the most imposing and wonderful demonstrations of public respect and popular affection ever witnessed in the State. The officials and the chief dignitaries of the State participated in the solemn ceremonies. Distinguished personages from without the State, including members of both Houses of Congress, some from far distances, and at great personal inconvenience, attended to pay the last tribute of respect to Rhode Island's dead Senator.

The melancholy procession wound its slow way through streets

lined with a sorrowing population and somber with the draperies of woe. Loving hands laid his form by the side of the bride of his youth; his old companions in arms discharged their farewell volleys over his grave.

Already measures have been inaugurated for the erection of a statue which shall attest to coming generations how dear he was to the people whom he served so well and so faithfully.

> Such honors Ilion to her hero paid,
> And peaceful slept the mighty Hector's shade.

At a future time, Mr. President, when the other House of Congress shall be in session, to respond to the action of this, my colleague and myself will ask the suspension of public business, that the Senate may pay fitting tribute to the character, the virtues, and the services of General BURNSIDE.

I move, as a mark of respect to his memory, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at twelve o'clock and forty-three minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

ADDRESSES

ON THE

DEATH OF AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE,

A SENATOR FROM RHODE ISLAND.

DELIVERED IN THE SENATE,

Monday, January 23, 1882.

Mr. ANTHONY. Pursuant to notice given last week, I submit the resolutions that I hold in my hand, and I ask that the Senate proceed to their present consideration.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Rhode Island will be read.

The Acting Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That from an earnest desire to show every mark of respect to the memory of Hon. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Rhode Island, and to manifest the high estimate entertained of his eminent public services and his distinguished patriotism, the business of the Senate be now suspended that his friends and associates may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That a widespread and public sorrow on the announcement of his death attested the profound sense of the loss which the whole country has sustained.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect for the memory of the Senator the Senate do now adjourn.

Address of Mr. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island.

No bugle must sound,
Yo bright waving banners, stoop low!
Let your lances with cyprus be bound,
Let the drums be all silent in woe.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I have risen to perform the very saddest office that has fallen to me in all my public service.

The sudden death of General BURNSIDE, in the full vigor and strength of his manhood, sent, through the State of Rhode Island, a shock that was echoed back, in messages of sympathy and condolence, from every part of the country and from foreign lands. The nation, which was watching, in alternate hope and fear, the ebbing life of its elected chief, turned, for a moment, from the bedside of the dying Garfield, to lament the dead BURNSIDE. In this body, the death of no one among us could have moved the Senate to a profounder sense of sorrow. His bier has been moistened by the tears of a State; his tomb is garlanded by the admiration of a nation.

It is not my purpose to enter upon a sketch of the life of General BURNSIDE; scarcely even of his character. The most important part of that life was passed in the service of his country, and his deeds are a part of his country's history; and so long as New Berne and Roanoke Island, and South Mountain, and Antietam and Knoxville are remembered, his services and his fame will not be forgotten.

General BURNSIDE was born at Liberty, Union County, Indiana, May 23, 1824. His family was of Scotch descent. His great-grandfather, Robert Burnside, with two brothers, had espoused the cause of Charles Edward, and after the triumph of the British arms, and the overthrow of the Pretender, at Culloden, sought an asylum in South Carolina. The General's grandfather, James Burnside, married a daughter of James Edghill, an Englishman

by birth. His son, the father of the General, bore his mother's paternal name, Edghill Burnside. He was born in South Carolina, but removed to the Territory of Indiana. He appears to have sympathized with the conscientious repugnance to slavery, which, even at that early day, had been aroused in the Carolinas, for he freed his slaves, and accompanied the "Quaker Emigration" to the West, which was dedicated to freedom, by the ordinance of 1787. In his new home he maintained a character of high respectability and influence; was for a long time clerk of the county court, an associate justice of the same, and a senator in the legislature of the State. Ambrose was his youngest son. He gave him a good English education, in the schools of the neighborhood; and in 1843 he entered, as a cadet, at West Point. At the Academy he was not a hard student. With exuberant animal spirits, of vigorous bodily strength, he became expert in military and athletic exercises, while his aptitude in mathematics, then, as now, ranking high in the curriculum of studies, compensated for his deficiency of literary application, and gave him an excellent average standing; and he graduated at eighteen, in a class of thirty-eight.

Among his classmates and fellow-students were many who subsequently rose to distinction, on one side or the other, in the late unhappy war. Of his own class were Generals Wilcox, Fry, Gibson, Long, Griffin, Viele, and Hunt on the Union side, and A. P. Hill and Heth on the other. This class furnished twenty-eight officers who adhered to the flag, and four who took up arms against it. Six had previously died or resigned. Among his fellow-students were Generals McClellan, Hancock, Pleasanton, Fitz-John Porter, Gilmore, Parke, Reno, Foster, William F. Smith, C. P. Stone, Hatch, Sackett, Granger, Stoneman, Russell, Pitcher, Gibbs, Gordon, Michler, Duane, Tidball, Benét, Bond, McKeever, and Buford, who supported the Union, and Jackson (Stonewall), Maxey (Senator), Buckner, Rhett, E. K. Smith, Bee, W. D. Smith,

D. R. Jones, Wilcox, Pickett, Ben Robinson, T. A. Washington, Thomas K. Jackson, G. H. Steuart, and Withers, who opposed it. Immediately upon his graduation, BURNSIDE joined the Army, and was sent to Mexico, with which the United States were at war. Active negotiations for peace had commenced before he reached the seat of war, in which he took no part, except to escort a baggage train from Vera Cruz to the capital city, through a hostile country, filled with guerrillas, a service which he performed with such skill and discretion as gave promise of future distinction, and received the commendation of his superiors. After that, as first lieutenant in Bragg's battery, organized as cavalry, he was employed in the difficult and perilous duty of escorting the mails across the plains infested by hostile savages.

In 1853, having invented a breech-loading rifle, which, although since superseded by later inventions, was a great improvement over any then in use, he resigned his commission, and engaged in the manufacture of this new weapon at Bristol. The enterprise proved unfortunate. He failed to secure a contract with the government, not from the lack of merit in the invention, but from his indignant refusal to employ the intervention of a lobbyist, or middle man, who enjoyed the favor of the War Department. Leaving Bristol, for which he always retained the strongest attachment, and where he afterward returned and set up his household gods, he entered the service of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, of which his friend and fellow-student, General McClellan, was vice-president, and where he soon rose to the important position of treasurer.

At this time General BURNSIDE was a Democrat in his politics. He had run as a Democratic candidate for Congress in his district in Rhode Island. During the agitation that preceded the outbreak of the rebellion he strongly urged the restoration of harmony and the preservation of the Union, by peaceful means, to avoid the conflict of arms. To this end he was ready to make important

concessions to allay the Southern discontent. But when the first gun upon Fort Sumter fired alike the Southern and the Northern heart, he promptly, and without a moment's hesitation, offered to his country the sword that she had taught him to use. He was selected for the command of the First Rhode Island Regiment. In reply to a dispatch from Governor Sprague, inquiring how soon he could leave for his command, he answered "at once"; and the next morning he was in Providence busily engaged in organizing and preparing it. In an incredibly short time the regiment was raised and equipped; and in two days after the first man was enlisted a battery of six rifled guns with five hundred men was on its way to Washington, and in two days more the rest of the regiment followed. Notwithstanding this promptness, such was the vigor of the Colonel, seconded by his subordinate officers, and such his valuable military experience, that the regiment left fully armed, equipped, and provisioned, and gained the highest praise by its appearance of discipline, efficiency, and soldierly bearing. None of the new and hastily organized regiments came into the service better prepared for their duties. Its evening parade was a favorite resort of Mr. Lincoln, who, accompanied by high dignitaries, civil and military, often came to witness and admire its evolutions.

In the battle of Bull Run, which followed, Colonel BURNSIDE commanded a brigade, and, as was justly said in a memoir read before the Loyal Legion by Colonel William Goddard, who served under him, "no share in the disasters of that conflict can be assigned to him or to his troops." In the autumn of 1861, General BURNSIDE, raised to the rank of brigadier-general, took command of the "Burnside Expedition" to the coast of North Carolina. The conception, the plan, and the execution of that important enterprise attest the uncommon military ability of its originator and leader. The secret of the expedition was well kept, kept even from the penetrating

scrutiny of the newspapers. It sailed in January, 1862, the objective point being known only to the commander and the few confidential officers whom it was necessary to intrust with the information. A violent storm struck the fleet, off Hatteras, and dispersed the vessels, so that more than a week elapsed before they reached the rendezvous. There they encountered a succession of gales, which threatened them with destruction. The ships were crowded into a narrow space, with insufficient holding ground, beaten about by the winds and waves, entangling their hawsers, running foul of each other, and filled to overflowing with discouraged and sea-sick men, and the expedition seemed to be predestined to failure, by force of the elements, without the opportunity to fire a gun. In the midst of all this disastrous confusion, the calm features and striking figure of BURNSIDE appeared conspicuous, meeting every emergency, providing against every calamity, confident, imparting to his men his own indomitable cheerfulness, and inspiring them with his own unfailing hopefulness. The gallant and able defenders of the position flattered themselves with the easy repulse of any assault that could be made against it, by land or by water, even unaided by the elements, which seemed to have conspired in their favor. They were strongly fortified, naturally, and by artificial works, skillfully constructed, and of great strength.

A not over-friendly pen thus describes the situation:

When a generation shall arrive that has time to read the romance of the four years we call the rebellion, none of its episodes will stand out more picturesquely than BURNSIDE'S audacious assault upon the rebel seaboard at its most defensible point. New Berne was the knot of a ganglia of railway systems. An army of one hundred thousand men could have been concentrated on its circumvallating land and water lines long before BURNSIDE felt justified in attacking. The rebels were content with confronting the expedition with equal or but slightly superior numbers, and though they had much in their favor, the admirable courage and intrepid combinations of the Union commanders wrested lines and defenses from well-organized defenders that in any other war or at any other time would have given the victors an imperishable fame. Landing his little army below New Berne, on the Neuse River, BURNSIDE deployed his lines with a simple faith in the Army regulations that

would have given joy to such a martinet as Von Moltke or Frederick. The rebels were admirably protected and had not anticipated serious peril to disturb the serenity of their confidence. Great fields of yellow furze, with a thin growth of pines, separated their works from the river. These works, beginning with an enormous railway embankment that reached the dimension of bastions at certain points, were calculated to hold an army in check until field-guns and regular approaches should demolish them. BURNSIDE, though timid in peace and diffident in war, was never cautious in battle. He believed that armies nearly equal in numbers could find no better business than fighting a situation out on the first opportunity. Heckmann, the dashing commander of the Ninth New Jersey Infantry, took the lead, and the regiment tore across the field on a run. They found the men behind the works as full of ardor as themselves. The *élan* of the Jerseymen, however, had caught the Connecticut troops and New Yorkers, and the line, though mowed down and almost annihilated, reached the railway, surmounted, crossed the ditch on the side, and in a few minutes the astonished and confident rebels were prisoners. This is not the place, however, to relate this admirably complete military diversion.

This was the earliest important Union success in the East. The grumblers, a class always numerous, and noisy in proportion to their ignorance of the purposes or even of the destination of the expedition, had been loud in their predictions of its failure, in which they were strengthened by vague reports of disaster and shipwreck. When the news of victory was flashed across the wires, one exultant shout rose throughout the North, and the name of BURNSIDE was in every mouth.

General BURNSIDE then joined the army of the Potomac, where he organized the Ninth Corps, which rendered so important services, and won for itself and its commander so high renown. On the 14th of September, 1862, General BURNSIDE achieved the victory of South Mountain. At the battle of Antietam, he commanded the left wing of the army. Returning to the army of the Potomac, he resumed command of his favorite Ninth Corps. Here he was offered the command of the Army. He declined it, with unaffected diffidence, as he had twice before; but it was pressed upon him by positive orders, and he could not, longer, without insubordination, refuse it. The battle of Fredericksburgh followed.

I do not propose to enter upon any discussion of that conflict, so disastrous to the Union arms. I wish to arouse no animosities, by bringing up disputed points; but I should not render justice to the occasion, did I not say that, in the judgment of men infinitely better instructed than I in military affairs, had the general been seconded by the loyal and cordial co-operation of all his chief subordinates, and had he received promised appliances, victory would have perched on the Union banners. Such, I have no doubt, was his own opinion, although I never heard him declare it.

As magnanimous in disaster as he was modest in success, he assumed the whole responsibility of the defeat, and made no complaint. He simply demanded the removal of certain officers, as the condition on which alone he could efficiently and satisfactorily remain at the head of the Army. This condition not complied with, he resigned, and turned over the command to General Hooker. When urged to make public his grievances, he replied that it would embarrass General Hooker, whose success he sincerely desired, and, with his hopeful disposition, believed in. Time and history, he said, would vindicate him, and if they failed to do so, it was better that he should remain under a cloud of undeserved reproach than that a word should be added to the dissensions, already too prevalent, in the Army. An appeal to the popular feeling, in a matter of this kind, was utterly abhorrent to his ideas of military discipline. In the order transferring his command, he said, after praising the courage, patience, and endurance of the men, "Continue to exercise these virtues, be true in your devotion to your country, and to the principles you have sworn to maintain, give to the brave and skillful general who has so long been identified with your organization, and who is now to command you, your full and cordial support and co-operation, and you will deserve success."

The President refused to accept General BURNSIDE'S resignation of his commission, and appointed him to the command of the

Department of the Ohio, where he rendered eminent and conspicuous service, clearing the country of guerrillas, and affording protection to the loyal population. Attacked by Longstreet, with vastly superior forces, he retired, after repulsing the enemy, which outnumbered him nearly three to one, at Campbell's Station, to Knoxville, which he occupied and fortified, and where he successfully resisted the siege which that able general laid to it. A terrific assault was made upon his fortifications, and was repulsed with equal impetuosity; and the enemy was driven back, with the loss of fourteen hundred men. Encouraged by dispatches from General Grant, urging the importance of maintaining the position which he occupied, General BURNSIDE held out, by the fertility of his resources, by his patience, persistence, and unfailing hopefulness, with all which qualities he had the happy faculty of inspiring his men, till Longstreet, warned by the approaching relief of Sherman, was obliged to raise the siege.

Again assigned to the command of his own Ninth Corps, General BURNSIDE participated, actively, in the closing operations of the war, under General Grant. In front of Petersburgh he undertook the mine, about which so much has been said and written. I have not time to go into an account of this work; but I do not hesitate to say that had he been permitted to carry out that enterprise, on his own plans, and with troops of his own selection, it would have been a success. The whole matter was investigated by the Congressional Committee on the Conduct of the War, which said in its report:

> The cause of the disastrous result of the assault of the 30th of July last is mainly attributable to the fact that the plans and suggestions of the General [BURNSIDE] who devoted his attention for so long a time to the subject, who had carried out to so successful completion the project of mining the enemy's works, and who had so carefully selected and drilled his troops for the purpose of securing whatever advantages might be attainable from the explosion of the mine, should have been so entirely disregarded by a general who had evinced no faith in the successful prosecution of that work, had aided it by

no countenance or open approval, and had assumed the entire direction and control only when it was completed and the time had come for reaping any advantage that might be derived from it.

And General Grant, in his testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, frankly said "General BURNSIDE wanted to put his colored division in front, *and I believe if he had done so it would have been a success.*" Surely, if human testimony avails anything, this is a sufficient vindication of General BURNSIDE.

At the close of the rebellion, General BURNSIDE resigned his commission, and retired to private life. In 1866 he was elected governor of Rhode Island; he was twice re-elected; when he declined further service. In 1875 he entered this body, where his honorable and useful course is well known to us all. On the expiration of his term of office he was re-elected.

In 1870, during the Franco-German war, General BURNSIDE was in Europe. At Versailles, the headquarters of the invading army, he made the acquaintance of the German Emperor, the Crown Prince, Bismarck, and Von Moltke, on all of whom he made a favorable impression, and especially on Bismarck. Dr. Russell wrote to the London Times, "Bismarck likes him [BURNSIDE]. Indeed there are few persons of any nation who will not be touched by the cordial nature and uprightness of the man, by his solid good sense and kindliness of nature, and by his clearness of perception unmarred by affectation, selfishness, or any affectation of statesmanship, which is perhaps the highest diplomacy. Count Bismarck has a penchant for Americans of a certain high stamp. He says 'I like self-made men. It is the best sort of manufacture in our race.'" In the interest of peace General BURNSIDE went, under a flag of truce, twice to Paris, where he had interviews with Jules Favre, General Trochu, and other members of the government. The visit was attended with considerable personal danger, as there was no communication permitted between the hostile lines,

and the General and his party were fired on at their approach, their flag of truce being misunderstood.

He went in no official capacity, but was the bearer of certain suggestions from Count Bismarck to Monsieur Jules Favre, in relation to an armistice for the purpose of enabling the French people to elect a constituent assembly, to replace the fallen empire, and to enter into negotiations for peace. Count Bismarck authorized General BURNSIDE to say that he would grant an absolute armistice of forty-eight hours for holding an election, and give every facility for a fair election as well as for the subsequent departure of the members elected for the city of Paris for the place where the constituent assembly might meet. The government of Paris was not, however, disposed to permit the election of a constituent assembly, which might deprive it of power, and General BURNSIDE'S mission simply opened the door for future negotiations. The General, after his second visit to Paris, obtained from Count Bismarck permission for about one hundred Americans to leave Paris, many of them without funds and in a deplorable condition.

The General was impressed with the appearance of Paris, invested by an immense army; isolated from the rest of the world, except when a mail was received under a flag of truce, or sent away by a balloon; with five hundred thousand troops in the city, and ten thousand sailors manning the heavy guns on the outer forts; with its theaters closed, its gas-lights extinguished, and its markets destitute of meat, poultry, fish, and game. He was not, at the time, communicative respecting his visit, but he expressed his opinion that Paris could not be successfully defended, and that it could not be taken by assault.

In 1852, General BURNSIDE married Mary Richmond Bishop, a most excellent and accomplished woman, graced with every virtue that adorns her sex. After a most happy union, she died in

1876. During the five years that he survived her he did not cease to lament her.

General BURNSIDE united as many excellencies with as few failings as often meet in one character. Brave, manly, generous, he joined to the rugged masculine virtues and "all that may become a man" a softness and gentleness of disposition that became a woman. Quick in his conception, rapid in his processes, he was sometimes hasty in his judgments; but he always held them open to evidence, and subject to argument, and with a singular absence of the pride of opinion, he changed them, frankly, on conviction. He believed in general laws, to the test of whose principles he brought particular cases. Incapable of guile, liberal in his estimate of men, he was, occasionally, too little suspicious of the guilefulness of others. Yet he was no mean judge of character, and no man long deceived him; or ever twice. He had an instinctive horror of injustice, and a genuine contempt for meanness; yet his horror of the one and his contempt for the other were, to a certain extent, modified by his charitableness; and after strongly denouncing a wrong, he would interpose some palliation for the wrong-doer, would find some generous mitigation of the offense which he could not defend and could not overlook. No man was firmer in his friendships or more faithful to his convictions. Nothing could tempt him to an act which his conscience condemned. No sophistry, no personal appeal, could move him from his fixed idea of right.

General BURNSIDE was a man of profound religious beliefs. He held firmly to the truths of religion, natural and revealed, and had full confidence in a superintending Providence, which, whether working by general laws, or by special interposition, he cared not to inquire, ruled in the affairs of men. He had a faith, almost superstitious in its force, that men were rewarded for their good, and were punished for their evil deeds, even in this world; that, in the long run, a man did not suffer from an honest conduct, or profit

from a dishonest one. Often when, under a sense of injustice toward himself, or lamenting it in others, he has said to me, "Well, there is a good Father above, who watches over us, and who will bring all this out right in the end"; and while holding, with the tenacity of conviction, to his own deliberate judgments, he was most generous in his estimate of others, never seeking or, save in the plainest cases, accepting an unworthy motive, when a worthy one could be found applicable.

He had also an undoubting faith in elective institutions, and that the people, however they might be misled in the beginning, would ultimately decide, correctly and patriotically, every question on which they were called upon to act. That sanguine temperament, which enters so largely into the elements of success, made him always confident of the final triumph of the political principles in which he firmly believed. He had what seemed to me an exaggerated estimate of the rights and just powers and duties of our government toward the other American States; and looked forward to the supremacy of our flag over almost the entire continent, a consummation, however, which, as he fully believed it would come in God's good time, he would not hasten by act of violent aggression, although, as the Senate knows, he was strongly in favor of asserting our rights by declaratory legislation.

Need I speak, in this presence, of General BURNSIDE'S hospitality, so cordial! so elegant! yet so simple and so unostentatious! Who that has enjoyed it, who that has seen his genial countenance and commanding form, at the head of his table, can forget them?

General BURNSIDE was strongly attached to rural pleasures and addicted to agricultural pursuits. His little estate of fifty-seven acres, near Bristol, and named "Edghill Farm," after his father and his paternal grandmother, was a model farm, and, by the application of science and practical experience, had been brought to a high state of cultivation; and prouder than of all his successes in

the field, and in the forum, he seemingly was of his meadow that cut three tons to the acre, and of his cornfield that yielded sixteen hundred bushels to twelve acres. His herd of Alderneys, of the purest blood, and of the finest character, was the admiration of the neighborhood. He was very fond of his horses and his cattle which—such is the effect of steady kindness even upon the brute creation—knew his voice, and always welcomed his approaching steps. His favorite horse, the gift of some unknown friend, that had borne him on many a hard-fought field, lived to the age of nigh thirty years, and, long past service to his owner, became, by reason of age and infirmity, a burden to himself, till life was nothing but a prolonged suffering. Yet the General was reluctant, even at the dictate of humanity, to have him killed. At last he yielded, and ordered the animal to be shot, but not till he should have departed for Washington. The time of that departure never came. The day when the lifeless body of the Senator was borne from the farm that he loved so well, the faithful beast was shot.

General BURNSIDE delivered several speeches and addresses at agricultural meetings. These were replete with sound doctrine, practical suggestions, and sturdy common sense. Among his papers was an address that he had prepared, to be delivered before the Aquidnic Agricultural Society of Rhode Island, whose fair a slight indisposition, just before the fatal attack, had prevented him from attending. In the cultivation and improvement of his farm he took the greatest delight. He loved to watch the ripening fruit, the young trees putting forth their tender leaves, and extending their growing branches, the yellow field, tremulous with the waving harvest. Always, on the adjournment of the Senate, he turned, with eager steps, to his chosen acres. They are situated on a ridge of land gently sloping to Mount Hope Bay, an indentation of the broader Narragansett, and navigable to the shore of the farm, commanding a view, seldom equalled, by land and water, including

a portion of the island that gives its name to the State, the beautiful rural town of Bristol, the white roofs of Fall River, whose tall chimneys continually darken the sky with the smoke of toil, and Mount Hope, the ancient seat of King Philip, and the place where that renowned warrior was slain. The house is of a quaint and peculiar construction, built after the General's own fancy, and from his own designs, and, in its architecture and appointments, suggesting the idea of a maritime structure. Here he dispensed an elegant and profuse, yet simple and inexpensive, hospitality. The highest personages in the land and the humblest soldier that ever fought by his side met the same cordial reception, the same frank and unaffected welcome. The great dining-room, around whose table many who listen to me have sat, is inclosed with broad piazzas, having curious and original arrangements, the fruit of the General's mechanical tastes, for protection from the fervid heats of summer and the chilling blasts of winter, and is distinguished by an enormous fire-place, over which rise the huge antlers of a great deer or caribou. Ah! the genial hospitality of that famous room! In my mind's-eye the picture is before me! The farm is a lovely spot, never lovelier than on the sad day when I saw it last, bathed in the soft light of early November, bending beneath the golden weight of autumn, resplendent with the hues of the dying year.

General BURNSIDE'S death was very sudden. The afternoon before he was at my house, in Providence. He had been a little ill, for a few days previous, but with nothing that caused apprehension. He left me gaily, promising to return the next morning. He insisted upon walking to the railroad station, half a mile distant, saying that the exercise would do him good. On the following morning I received a telephonic message that he was very ill, and requesting me to come to him. Before a carriage could be brought to the door, a second message came, saying that he was dead. He had been alarmingly sick scarcely an hour. Of all those who

loved him, only his faithful and attached servants stood by his dying bed. Shall we lament the manner of such a death? Is it not better than the slow decay, the wasted form, the failing mind of age? To him whom a life of usefulness and of goodness has prepared for his coming, death, when it comes unannounced, comes robbed of half his terrors. Let us find consolation for that portion of him which has died in the contemplation of that portion which could not die, in the memory of his services to his country, his great achievements, his unselfish generosity, his patriotism, his public and his private virtues.

General BURNSIDE was of fine address, of a commanding stature, a strikingly handsome man. The frankness of his expression and the sweetness of his smile, at once, won upon the observer, and prepared him for that favorable judgment which a fuller acquaintance never failed to confirm. His age was fifty-seven. I think that no man survives him whose form and features are known to a greater number of persons. They were calculated to attract attention, and once seen were not likely to be forgotten. His acquaintance in the Army, where he held such large commands, his frequent journeyings at home, and his foreign travel; his entrance into Paris at the time, and under circumstances that rendered him the observed of all observers, made him familiar to hundreds of thousands who did not have his personal acquaintance.

Upon my personal relations with General BURNSIDE I do not dwell; I scarce venture to speak of them. As you know, Senators, they were of the most intimate and tender character. During our whole service together, they were never disturbed by differences or clouded by doubt or distrust. Not always agreeing upon public measures, we differed, on those rare occasions when we did differ, with mutual respect and confidence. He was the most lovable man that I ever knew; and I loved him, I love him still, with a love which will find no successor to him, in my affection. Not a

day has passed since I last looked upon him, scarcely a waking hour, when he has not been in my mind. And even if I could have forgotten him, I should have been reminded of him by the expressions of sympathy which have continually met me.

> Ah! Jonathan! my brother! lorne
> And friendless I must looke to be!
> That harte whose woe thou oft hast borne
> Is sore and strickene nowe for thee!
> Younge bridegroome's love on brydal morne—
> Oh it was lyghte to thyne for me.
> Thy tymeless lotte I now must playne,
> Even on thyne own highe places slayne.

Friend, companion, brother! hail and farewell! The memory of thy virtues and of thy services, and that thou didst deem me worthy of thy friendship and thy confidence are my chief consolation, in the irreparable loss that I have suffered.

Address of Mr. HAMPTON, of South Carolina.

Mr. PRESIDENT, it was the good fortune of the honorable Senator from Rhode Island—the father of the Senate—who has just spoken so feelingly of his distinguished colleague, whose untimely death we deplore, to have known him long and intimately, and to have thus known him was to love him. Bound to him, as he was, by the strong ties of the closest friendship and the most intimate party affiliation, it is natural that in speaking of him his language is that of eulogy, for the words he has uttered came warm and direct from his heart. So, sir, do mine, though my personal acquaintance with General BURNSIDE dated only from my entrance as a Senator into this Chamber. But my association with him upon this floor, in the committee-room, and in social intercourse soon impressed me with his many high and attractive qualities, and taught me not only to admire him but to regard him as a personal friend. In the dark

days of the civil war, when we stood in opposing ranks, I learned to respect him as a true, brave, and gallant soldier—one who followed his convictions of right with earnest singleness of purpose; who fought not from ambition or a desire of glory, but from a deep sense of duty, and who in every act of his honorable military career subordinated all private considerations to the public good. When he sheathed his sword, which had never been tarnished by dishonor nor stained by cruelty, he promptly extended the hand which had so resolutely grasped that sword in war to those who had been his enemies. Magnanimous as he was brave, his heart was large enough and generous enough to recognize, when peace came to our distracted country, every American citizen as his fellow-countryman, and no act of his since the war was inspired by sectional hate or political animosity. War, with all its attendant, inevitable horrors, could not change his gentle and noble nature, for he seemed to be absolutely free from all the bitterness it might naturally have engendered, and his highest aim, his constant efforts were directed always toward the reconciliation, the harmony, and the enduring peace of the country. It was the recognition of his patriotic efforts in this direction, together with the charm of his kind and genial manner, that won for him the respect, the esteem, and the affection of his colleagues from the South, and I feel assured that I give utterance to the universal feeling prevailing among them when I express the profoundest sorrow at his death. It is no disparagement to the distinguished gentleman who has succeeded him, or to any one who may hereafter do so, to assert that Rhode Island, however prolific she may be of able and patriotic sons, will never send to this Chamber one who can fill the place made vacant by his death more worthily than he did, nor pass from among us amid deeper and more general sorrow than is felt at his loss. This sorrow is as sincere as it is general; it is felt as keenly on this side of the Chamber as on the other; as deeply by Southern men who fought in the confederate

ranks as by Northern who supported the cause of the Union. It seems, therefore, not inappropriate that I, who during the war stood under the folds of the starry cross, should pay a tribute, however feeble, to that gallant soldier who, amid all trials and vicissitudes, in disaster as in success, bravely upheld the flag of the Union. "Would that it were worthier"; but it is at least sincere, for it comes from one who was his enemy in war, and in peace his political opponent. Other Senators will doubtless tell of his distinguished services to his State and to the country; of his high qualities and his noble nature; of his gracious manner and magnetic presence, which gained for him everywhere, in all the walks of life, troops of friends. I, too, sir, would fain dwell on these grateful themes, but others have a higher right than myself to do so. Mine is the humbler but not less grateful duty to pay a simple but heartfelt tribute to the memory of a friend—one who could always be trusted, and whose conduct was uniformly marked by dignity, courtesy, and kindness. His life-long friends, his party associates, his comrades in arms, the whole people of the State that he loved and served so well, have joined in bewailing his death and in honoring his memory. They have worthily bedecked his tomb with wreaths of immortelles; I bring but a simple spray of Southern cypress to lay it tenderly and reverently on his grave. Peace to his ashes; for of him it may with truth be said that throughout his long, varied, and honorable career,

He bore without reproach
The grand old name of gentleman.

Address of Mr. EDMUNDS, of Vermont.

Mr. PRESIDENT: To the many brilliant and beautiful tributes offered to the memory of Senator BURNSIDE I beg to add the simple offering of my appreciation of some of the leading traits of his character.

The career of General BURNSIDE exemplifies, I think, in an eminent degree, the life of a warrior who does not admit craft or indirection among his weapons. Whether right or wrong, he was one of the simplest and most direct of men. Calculation of incidents or consequences did not seem to enter into the measure of his estimation of what it was fit for him to do, so far as it regarded its effect upon himself in going forward with any enterprise or measure in hand. If what was proposed appeared right according to the standard that commended itself to him, he "followed right because right is right, in scorn of consequence." Invective and ridicule, in such a case, fell upon his head without, apparently, diminishing in the least degree the real enthusiasm with which he held fast to, and endeavored to advance, whatever cause he had espoused. I have often thought when I have seen him—not educated in the law in its technical and precise character, nor yet largely informed in the wider realms of municipal and public jurisprudence—stoutly maintain some proposition which, but for the necessary conventionalities of all systems of government and all relations between nations would have been proper—and was frequently in the abstract, how noble must be the character that for the sake of what he believes does not hesitate to discard the force of precedent and rebel against the mandates of authority.

Nor can we, I think, who act our short parts in the great drama of government—a stage on which there can be, humanly speaking, no final drop-scene—fail to admit how valuable to the continuing interests of society are the elements in legislative bodies that resist the force of precedent, that have small respect for what has been because it has been, that are fettered by no technicalities and that feel as free as if the world had just begun.

The tendency to a blind obedience to forms, to precedents, and to methods is thus counterbalanced, just as, reciprocally, the converse elements in a legislative body restrain excess in the opposite direc-

tion. The equation and sum of perfect government, as we on this continent understand it, is thus made up. But this is not the proper occasion to enlarge upon these interesting topics. Let me, rather, as I join his colleague and successor in mourning his untimely departure, testify to the charming qualities of his private character. I have known him for more than ten years, but not intimately until he came to take his place in this great conclave of the representatives of States. I am happy to remember that since then I have enjoyed, frequently, his unostentatious but warm-hearted and almost exuberant hospitality, and have been often honored with his apparently unreserved confidence in respect of many matters of public concern with which he had to deal. In our merely social intimacy, courtesy, candor, and unfailing kindness of heart were his constant characteristics. In relation to his connection with public affairs and measures, he received praise without vanity or elation, and criticism without annoyance. Generous and gentle, his very faults seemed to attract the sympathy and touch the sensibility of his friends. He has left us without warning, not as a deserter, but in obedience to the power that dominates both senators and states. May his future be as peaceful and happy as his past has been full of the storms of war and the vicissitudes and labors of this our life.

Address of Mr. MAXEY, of Texas.

Mr. PRESIDENT, I leave to other and more skilled hands the task of tracing the distinguished career of AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, as General, Governor, and Senator. It is a more pleasing duty to me to trace his private and social character as I knew him.

No man can attain and maintain eminent public positions, State or national, in this country, without merit. To assume that he could would be to assert that the people are ignorant or corrupt.

They are neither. They may be deceived for a time, but sooner or later they will distinguish the false from the true. If false, the man goes down. If he passes successfully the crucial test of critical public opinion, all the combined powers of detraction, envy, hatred, malice, and corruption cannot strike him down.

BURNSIDE underwent, and especially toward the close of the late war, the severest ordeal of criticism—some fair, some foul—and came out of the furnace as did the three Hebrews, "upon whose bodies the fire had no power."

It has been well said by one who knew him more intimately than any other man knew him: "When victory crowned his efforts and congratulations poured in upon him, his reply was ever the same, 'Not to me do these laurels belong, but to others.'"

When dire disaster befell him he at once telegraphed his government: "The fault was mine; the entire responsibility of failure must rest on my shoulders."

Such expressions are the exponents of true manhood. The brave and generous people of his adopted State never faltered in their faith in BURNSIDE, and emphasized it by calling him by three successive elections to be governor soon after the war, and subsequently, by two successive elections, to represent her in this chamber.

General J. B. Fry, his classmate, and a distinguished officer of the Army, in a note to me, says: "The key to BURNSIDE'S character was his big-heartedness and his unfaltering honesty of purpose." General John Gibbon, an able and distinguished officer, also in the Army, says: "His kindness of heart was proverbial, and I doubt if he ever in his life enforced any rigid rule of discipline without a feeling of regret." Like testimony comes from all his old Army associates. My acquaintance with him began in the spring of 1843, when he came to West Point to enter the Military Academy. I was just turning into my third class-year, a year his senior in class, although he was my senior in age. He was then a

well-developed man, with heavy beard, wearing it in the form he retained through life. His manner was frank, independent, and manly. Honesty was written in every feature. He soon became a leading man in his class. In the assignment of rooms we were a few doors apart, on what old West Point men will pleasantly remember as Post No. 8, north barracks, long since torn down. I graduated in 1846, and joined my regiment in Monterey, Mexico, in the fall of that year. I met BURNSIDE again, after his graduation, in the fall or winter of 1847, in the city of Mexico.

After the Army returned to the United States, I saw no more of him until in this city, in the winter of 1852–'53, and not again until we met here to enter the Senate, March 5, 1875. We were from our entrance into the Senate to his death together on the Committee on Education and Labor, for four years on the Committee on Military Affairs, and for a time on the Committee on Post-Offices and Post-Roads. Our old intimacy was renewed, and on these committees I had good opportunity of contrasting the young man I first knew with the matured man who had played no inconspicuous part in the great battle of life. He was the same manly, whole-souled, big-hearted, honest man.

The Military Committee, as all know who have served on it, is one of great labor, and many intricate and delicate questions are submitted to it.

BURNSIDE'S acquaintance in the Army was very extensive. His relations with many of the old officers were cordial, and yet I never knew him to swerve in the report of a case submitted to him a hair's breadth from what he believed the right of the case. He has frequently said to me: "I am sorry I had to make that report, but how could I help it?"

There is the key, "How could I help it?"

The French say *noblesse oblige*. In this country, thanks to free government, we have no hereditary nobility, but we have a nobility

far above any that earthly title can give—the nobility God impresses on an honest man, and that nobility obliged BURNSIDE to do right, as he understood the right to be.

When "off duty" he gathered his friends around him for social intercourse. The most pleasant nights of the few I could spare from duty in Washington have been under his hospitable roof, where he delighted to gather his old-time friends without the slightest regard to whether they had worn the blue or the gray. I have been in these gatherings where the only man who had not been at West Point or in Mexico with BURNSIDE would be his beloved colleague, the senior Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. Anthony], who was always on such occasions an honored guest, contributing his full share of valuable instruction and interesting anecdote in a kindly, pleasant way. I think BURNSIDE would have thought any party at his house incomplete without Senator Anthony. Devotion to his friends was a leading trait in his character. BURNSIDE and I differed in our political creeds, yet it never made the slightest difference in our personal relations. Among the first of the telegrams I received last winter on my re-election was one from him, and not one did I prize more highly.

I have taken pains to gather incidents of his life illustrative of what I have said of his character. This which I shall relate, gathered chiefly from the records of the case, is worthy of remembrance. Major Julius J. B. Kingsbury, deceased, formerly of the Army, was at his death the owner of valuable real estate, principally in Chicago, worth about one million dollars. His only children and heirs were Mrs. Mary K. Buckner, wife of General S. B. Buckner, a distinguished and gallant officer in the Confederate Army, and Henry W. Kingsbury, a promising young officer in the Union Army, who fell mortally wounded September 17, 1862, at the head of his regiment, the Eleventh Connecticut Volunteers, at Antietam. On the 15th of May, 1861, General

Buckner and wife, then living at Louisville, Ky., executed a conveyance, without the knowledge of Henry Kingsbury, to him of her interest in the property, of the value at that time of about five hundred thousand dollars. At that time Henry was a young, unmarried man. The conveyance was absolute on its face, and without Henry's knowledge was recorded in the registry of deeds in Chicago. The first intimation in fact that he had of this deed was given to him by General Buckner in this city, July 7, 1861. It was accepted by Henry as a sacred trust, as is shown by his reply in the conversation referred to. Both knew and felt that the clouds of war were gathering thick and fast. They instinctively felt that convictions would lead them to opposing sides. Absolute confidence was felt, and justly so, by each in the other. Young Kingsbury knew and felt that life in the midst of war was very uncertain. He felt that as an honorable man, clothed with a sacred trust, he should make provision to preserve to his sister her property in case of his death, and to carry out this purpose wrote, on the 25th of March, 1862, at Fortress Monroe, Va., what he intended to be a will. In that will or paper BURNSIDE was named one of the executors. He had the absolute confidence of Henry Kingsbury and also of General Buckner. He had enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Henry's father in his lifetime and had that of his mother. Henry Kingsbury married after the date of the conversation referred to, and a child and heir was born unto him after his death.

This necessitated the settlement of the question of title to the Chicago property. Was the deed to be held an absolute conveyance, or was it a trust? In the investigation of this intricate and delicate question the paper designed to be a will became important, not as a will, but as a writing showing the character in which Henry held his sister's interest in the property.

BURNSIDE, as executor, set to work to find and possess this will or paper. On the 12th of June, 1869, he found it in possession of

a Mr. Hazard in the city of New York. Hazard refused to deliver it up, and possession was only obtained through a contested application before the surrogate, about May 1, 1870. Letters testamentary were issued to BURNSIDE, and on the 9th of the same month the will was admitted to probate in Virginia, and an authenticated copy was soon after exhibited to the county court of Cook County, in which Chicago is situated, and ordered to record.

The outcome of the litigation that ensued was, that the deed from Buckner and wife to Henry W. Kingsbury was adjudged to be a trust, and Mrs. Buckner's property was rightfully restored to her.

Of young Kingsbury the Supreme Court of Illinois says:

> The late Henry W. Kingsbury was, as this case shows, not only a trustee of the property for his sister, but was an honest trustee.

What a splendid monument to his memory! What an inheritance, infinitely beyond riches, to leave to his child, unborn at his death!

General Buckner, in a note to me in respect to these proceedings, speaking of BURNSIDE and his efforts to find, possess, and establish the will, says:

> His sole object was to see full justice done between all the parties concerned, without partiality or favor to any. He preserved the esteem, I feel assured, of all the parties, and certainly preserved the high regard and affection in which I constantly held him during our long and continued association and friendship. His sole desire was to discharge fully the trust reposed in him by his young friend, Henry Kingsbury, but the fact that justice and equity were on my side does not lessen my feeling of gratitude for his noble conduct.

This whole case illustrates the scrupulous integrity of the man.

General Heth, BURNSIDE'S classmate, roommate, and life-long friend, relates the following, well worthy of preservation, as illustrative of BURNSIDE'S sense of honor. The extract is from the paper read to his class October 27, 1881:

> During the latter part of President Pierce's administration, Congress, desiring to encourage and stimulate the invention and perfection of breech-

loading arms for military purposes, appropriated to this end $100,000. Stimulated by this prize, many breech-loading guns were patented. Our classmate invented one. When Mr. Buchanan's administration came into power, the Secretary of War decided to convene a board of officers representing all arms of the service, and informed the competitors that the decision of this board would be final. The board met, consisting of, I believe, thirteen officers, and after a very thorough and careful examination, unanimously awarded the prize to our classmate. About a month after the adjournment of the board I visited Washington and found BURNSIDE there.

I asked him how he was getting on. He replied, "Badly; there is something wrong; but I will know all to-night." We were occupying the same room. After midnight he came in, awoke me, and said: "Heth, I am a ruined man. I met a man to-night by appointment, and he informed me if I would pay $5,000 I could get the award; otherwise not. I at once indignantly refused." And, after a moment, he added, "there is but one thing I regret, and that is that I did not fell him to the ground." Assigning the patent of his gun to his creditors, all that he then possessed in the world, he sold his uniform coat and epaulettes, went to Illinois, and obtained employment under his friend McClellan.

At the close of the war, Heth, like many Southern men, and especially those who, like himself, had been officers of the Army up to the breaking out of the war, was left without employment, with a family to support, and bare of means. Finding himself in this condition, he relates the following of General BURNSIDE:

After the war ended he at once wrote me a kind and loving letter, requesting me to meet him in this city. I came here, went to his hotel, sent up my card, and in reply was requested to wait a few minutes; on reaching his room I found him alone; he at once bolted the door. A few months before we had been locked in a struggle for life or death, upon many bloody battle-fields.

For thirty minutes not a word was spoken. Your imaginations may, possibly, picture the scene. He was first to break the silence. He said, "Heth, old fellow, what are your plans?" I answered I had formed none. He replied, "I have formed them for you. Your father, during his life, was a large owner and worker of coal property near Richmond; return to Virginia and find some good coal-lands, and let us work them jointly; when found come and see me."

The coal lands were found, and I again met him in New York.

He said, "We will work these lands as equal partners, on one condition, which I will presently state. I am now Governor of Rhode Island; that takes but little of my time; I am also president of the "Providence Locomotive Works"; that duty takes up some time, but every spare moment is occupied in superintending the building of a railroad in Illinois; you must take entire charge of this work in Virginia, and all that I promise to do is to honor

your drafts to any amount you may desire to draw for." During his senatorial career I was frequently in Washington, and his hospitable house was ever my home. The most pleasant sounds that reached my ears during these sojourns were the encomiums and praises heaped upon him by his political opponents.

Mr. President, while others have placed before the American people the public career, civil and military, of AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, I have followed the course dictated by a friendship running through thirty-eight years. He was manly and brave, big-hearted, gentle, and true. He was noble, because God made him so. That his people knew him and loved him was proved at his burial, where Rhode Island stood mourning at his grave.

Address of Mr. HARRISON, of Indiana.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Senator BURNSIDE was a native of Indiana, from which State he entered the Military Academy in the year 1842. Since that time he has never resided in our State, but his affectionate interest in the place of his birth, and in his relatives who continued to reside there, was always manifest. In asking a little time to-day, in which to present an unpretentious but very sincere tribute to the memory of Senator BURNSIDE, I am not responding merely to a formal duty which might seem to be imposed upon me as a representative of the State in which he was born, but also to the promptings of a friendship which, though brief, had in it the element of endurance, for it was founded on a very high respect for his character.

I shall always count it a pleasant incident of my introduction to the Senate that I was so placed as to be much in his company during the last session of his service here. His greeting each morning was like a benediction—so much of grace and kindness was there in it. In the light of a short intimate acquaintance I find no difficulty in understanding the secret of that strong affection which

existed between General BURNSIDE and all of those who were brought much in contact with him, both in military and civil life.

He was a bold, frank, friendly, generous man. There are men, and not a few, who selfishly absorb the lives and achievements of others; who deck themselves with laurels they have not won, and strut in pilfered greatness. Such was not our friend. He did reverence to merit and to high achievement wherever he saw it. He applauded the heroic acts of others with no half-hearted cheer, nor ever admitted to his generous soul the base suggestion that when others were praised the world's thoughts were turned from him.

Speaking of the Ninth Army Corps, which General BURNSIDE commanded so long, his biographer says: "Jealousy, that bane of military life, was unknown." I can accept this record with implicit faith, for jealousy never found harbor or hiding place in the heart of the commanding general. There was no room in that well-lighted breast for this black angel. As a subordinate, he never failed to yield a quick and loyal obedience to his superior; nor ever sought to justify his own judgment in the council by a hesitating support of the plan of battle which his superior had chosen. He was a true soldier—one who had not only a muster but a cause, into the fellowship of which he received all who made that cause common. He might join in the high rivalry of those who would give most to this sacred cause, or win most honor to the flag; but if he might not be first to plant the flag on the enemy's battlements, he would at least be found among those who hailed with cheers both the flag and the victor. He never minified the deeds of others to make his own more conspicuous. He was no egotist, but always rated himself below the value at which others appraised him. The modest way in which he often spoke to me of his deficiencies as a contestant in the debates of this Chamber, I well remember. These were not the self-deprecating utter-

ances of one seeking flattery. His sincerity was as conspicuous as his modesty. Nor was his noble soul hurt or embittered by the confession that others surpassed him. And here, I think, Mr. President, we have the secret of that enduring summer which warmed the heart and lighted the face of our beloved friend.

He was a man who kept the shield of his personal honor bright and unspotted. Dishonesty, meanness, subterfuge, deception, roused his nature into flame, and always received his unstinted denunciation. He was not content to disapprove of wrong; he assailed it. All who knew him have witnessed how his soul kindled and his words grew hot at any recital of oppression or injustice.

He was a man of great purity and delicacy of feeling. Coarseness and vulgarity seemed peculiarly offensive to him. He was always a refined and courtly gentleman, full of sweet sympathies and kindly deeds.

At the wide fireside of BURNSIDE's heart many guests have received warmth and light; and coming again, after years of separation, have found that no old friend was ever crowded out of that hospitable soul.

Humble men and common interests had his sympathies. Several times, as he opened his mail at his desk, he has turned to read aloud to me the letters of the farmer who had in charge the little farm at Bristol. The news of the herd and the dairy, couched in homely phrase, seemed greatly to please him, and the kindly words he spoke of those who had these small interests in charge opened to me a pleasant glimpse of a happy home.

The duty of bringing to our memory to-day the striking incidents in the honorable life of Senator BURNSIDE belongs to the Senators from Rhode Island, and I would not intrude upon it. I have alluded to some of those traits of the deceased which were so conspicuous as to be easily marked by every one who knew him.

Beneath these outcroppings of a great heart and life there were doubtless beds of gold which time and intimacy only could reveal. The senior Senator of this body, the colleague and close friend of the deceased, has done tenderly and eloquently this last office of an affection which even the youngest of us had time to notice and admire.

But I will be excused, I am sure, if I allude to a few incidents in the life of General BURNSIDE which seem to me to illustrate the observations of his character made during the few months of our close acquaintance here.

When the civil war broke out he had already achieved honorable promotion in the service of one of the great railroad corporations of the West. Before him the avenues of wealth and honorable distinction in civil life opened alluringly. But when the call of his country came the enticements of wealth and ease did not for a moment enthrall his patriotic spirit. Suddenly inquired of by wire when he could take command of the First Rhode Island Regiment, his answer was, "At once." And from that April day until peace came again to a restored country he gave his time, his heart, his life to the nation's service with an unselfish patriotism that was never excelled. He had no days of sulking, but was always ready for any honorable service to which a soldier might be called. We may truthfully say of him what, in orders to his corps after Antietam, he said of the commander of its third division (General Rodman), who fell in that fight: "He has left a bright example of unselfish patriotism, undimmed by one thought of self."

The command of the Army of the Potomac did not come to him as the result of ambitious self-seeking. He had loyally supported those who preceded him in this responsible trust. In addressing General Halleck after his appointment he said: "Had I been asked to take it I should have declined, but being ordered, I cheerfully obey." Most bitterly did this modest soldier feel the jealousy

which his appointment developed in his army. This is not the place to apportion the praise or blame of Fredericksburgh. But against the background of that bloody repulse some of the noblest traits of General BURNSIDE are made conspicuous. He did not indulge in whimpering complaints of others, but, with a courage higher than that of battle, assumed the just responsibility of the fight he had ordered.

The press of the country severely criticised the overburdened President, and charged that he had forced BURNSIDE to fight against his judgment. Mr. Raymond, the veteran editor of the New York Times, who was at the headquarters of the army shortly after the battle of Fredericksbugh, tells us that the President was greatly depressed by these charges, and that BURNSIDE, hearing of it, said: "Mr. President, I will at once relieve you on that score. I will not allow any one to suffer for acts the entire responsibility of which belongs to me." This purpose he nobly fulfilled in his report.

When he was relieved from the command of the army, he said to the President: "Neither you nor General Hooker will be a happier man than myself if he shall gain a victory on the Rappahannock"; and in his report of the movements of the army while under his command, written long afterwards, he said: "I am not disposed to complain of my lack of success in the exercise of the command, and in view of the glorious results which have since attended the movements of that gallant army, I am quite willing to believe that my removal was for the best."

If unfriendly criticism shall deny to him some of the qualities of the perfect military leader, only base souls will refuse to do reverence to the nobility of his character. The black setting of disaster only makes these gems of the spirit shine more lustrously. But we must not forget that Fredericksburgh was not BURNSIDE'S only fight. In the campaign on the Carolina coast, at Antietam, and in

East Tennessee he gave high proof of most conspicuous ability as a commander.

When we separated last spring there was no token of the near approach of death. He seemed to be in the perfection of physical health. Once afterward I saw him in Indiana, and as he rode with me that quiet summer evening, I little thought I should see him no more in life. We talked of the time when we should assemble here again. But, alas! when I came, not my friend but the emblems of death were beside me. His death was sudden, and yet there was not denied him a brief time in which to adjust the draperies of his gentle and reverent spirit ere he stepped into the presence of the Great King.

Mr. President, in the death of General BURNSIDE we have lost one who never denied his country or his friend; one whose name was never tainted by the flavor of a mean or corrupt act; one who filled usefully high and exacting public trusts; one whose spirit was never soured by disappointment or poisoned by envy; one who could be glad if upon the background of his own disaster another might display a triumph for the cause he loved; one who was always a dispenser of hope and gladness. Surely these are traits which we must not only admire but covet for ourselves. And as our thoughts bring to the resurrection these qualities of our friend, and clothe them with a beauty to the expression of which our words are inadequate, may we not hope that the white-winged throng will find new life in living hearts?

To the State of his adoption, where his active life was spent, I bring to-day a sorrowful greeting from the State of his nativity. Indiana mourns a son whose high career she followed with affection.

Address of Mr. RANSOM, of North Carolina.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Whatever of pleasure there can be in rendering homage to the illustrious dead I feel when I unite in these honors to the memory of General BURNSIDE. His great nature has left an impression with me which I regret I have no words to express. In many respects his was an extraordinary character. In the memorable "Oration on the Manilian Law," the immortal Roman assigns to Pompey the "first place" among his countrymen for his gentleness to conquered Asia: *Sed ne vestigium quidem cuiquam pacato nocuisse dicatur.* And the same orator, in the beautiful "Appeal for Marcellus," adjudges Cæsar "very like a God," because of his magnanimity to his prostrate personal and political enemies. The conqueror of the world was greatest when he had conquered his own passions, *Hodierno vero die te ipsum vicisti.* At the end of nineteen hundred years we realize in an American citizen the combination of the supreme excellences which the illustrious orator claimed for his two most distinguished countrymen. On the shield of BURNSIDE are united the moderation of Pompey and the magnanimity of Cæsar. On the death of Pompey as on the fall of Cæsar Rome was divided in her emotions. One party was convulsed with deep grief and the opposing faction was elated with maddening joy. On the death of BURNSIDE all hearts are touched with grief. The union of sorrow is as broad as the union of the country—deep, sincere, and just. The chord that binds patriots, friends, society, homes together has received a shock, and the sympathy of the good everywhere responds in sadness for the common bereavement.

General BURNSIDE had not a great intellect; but he had what is better, a great heart. He was not a genius; he was not an orator; he was not a great general; he was not a great scholar; he was not

a great philosopher; but he was more—he was a philanthropist; he was a patriot; he was a hero; he was a good man. His virtues were his strength; his was not mental power, it was moral force; his was not the lightning from heaven, nor rays of light from the sun, but it was the warmth of the earth making all things cheerful. I regard his example as one on which the eyes of the young men of the country should be fixed. It is an example for study. Let us contemplate it for a moment. Without wealth, without illustrious descent, without the favor of the great, without striking mental endowment, and without extraordinary good fortune, he attained distinguished eminence both in war and peace. He commanded the armies of his country, and he was an American Senator. He was loved and honored at home, distinguished in foreign lands, and leaves an illustrious name in history. To what was his success due? I have often thought of this question. In my opinion, and in that judgment I think his best friends will unite, his distinction was due to his great moral qualities, and to them alone. His virtues made him great. As his integrity, his courage, his fortitude, his industry, his devotion, his unselfishness, his charity were great, so was his character great, so was his life great. The virtues are the forces and powers in life. The want of virtue with the greatest ability made Bacon, the greatest of mankind, the most infamous; the possession of great virtues without great ability made BURNSIDE, the good man, famous. Napoleon's genius could not have retrieved the disaster to the Union Army at Fredericksburg; but the candor, the chivalry, the honor, the sacrifice of BURNSIDE in his defeat shed a halo on that bloody sunset as pure and as bright as the December snow that glittered on those immortal hills.

His colleague, the venerated Senator from Rhode Island, in most eloquent and tender words has embalmed to-day, as in a precious casket, in the annals of the Senate, the services, the character, and the fame of General BURNSIDE. I do not know who was the more

fortunate, the living friend in his subject or the dead friend in his eulogist. The picture, 'tis true, was not Alexander painted by Apelles, but it was a "combination and a form indeed" of the noblest virtues reflected from the mirror of the purest affections. Every jewel sparkled in its own light, but every jewel was polished and set by a master and loving hand.

The Senator from South Carolina, justly representing the sentiment of the Southern people, has brought here and planted around the tomb of the brave New Englander not alone the willows but the evergreen laurels of his own beloved land; and with a soldier's sympathy he has done more, he has held up the sword of his former adversary in the light of the dazzling sun for the admiration of the world and posterity, and it was so bright that I almost thought it was his own stainless and glorious blade.

But, Mr. President, there was a tie between the dead Senator and myself, springing from the sword but better than the sword, which I should wrong him not to mention. You know that the Senator as a general in the Union Army came in the early part of the civil war to the shores of North Carolina, and there, with his gallant comrades, achieved the victories of Hatteras, Roanoke Island, and New Berne, over the not less gallant Southern troops. These were among the first successes of the Union arms. Sir, I have seen many of the brave soldiers who met and were captured by General BURNSIDE in these engagements, and it is due to history that I should declare here that there is not one of those gallant men who has not borne willing testimony to his courage, his kindness, and his magnanimity. I have never seen one soldier captured by General BURNSIDE as a prisoner of war who did not speak of him with friendly, if not brotherly, affection. But this is not all. I recognized here in this Chamber a sentiment of General BURNSIDE than which history with all its examples of splendor furnishes nothing grander or brighter. I speak not of what he conceived to be his

duty to his party. On that ground I shall not tread. But in all else, in all my association with him on this floor, he never failed on any occasion to render to North Carolina and her people any and every service in his power. That State seemed endeared and sacred to him. As he had stricken her in war, so in peace he felt it his duty to befriend her. I never mentioned her name or her people to him but his heart opened as to a talisman. His friendship for her was deep, constant, and fervid. Her fame, her interests, her future were objects of his care. Her soldiers especially were dear to him. He loved the living, he almost hallowed the dead. What an honorable, beautiful, heroic sentiment! The knightly thought of a Christian soldier. The picture of Achilles in his tent as he wept and fasted over the dead body of Patroclus, his friend, has touched the heart for over twenty-seven hundred years, but here was Achilles paying honor to the memory of Hector and offering his ships to Andromache and the children of Priam.

From every breast in the broad limits of North Carolina I send this day to the people of Rhode Island a message of sympathy and affection. At the grave of BURNSIDE North Carolina stands by her sister Rhode Island with clasped hands and mingles her tears in the urn of the patriot and soldier who struck her the hardest blows in battle, but who opened to her the warmest heart in peace. From no point in the great Republic will a deeper song of sorrow ascend to the worth and memory of General BURNSIDE than the wail which comes from the storm-rent bosom of Hatteras. On those wasted shores and those fierce waters, in the solitudes by the sea, are still heard the echoes of his cannon, the beat of his drums, the neigh of his steeds, but above the troubled waves the voice is heard, the form is seen, of a patriot, a countryman, a friend. Dark and fierce and terrible as those waters are when the tempest rages, thank God, when the storm has passed they reflect nothing but the peace of the sun and the heavens.

Address of Mr. HAWLEY, of Connecticut.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Little remains to be said by me concerning our beloved friend beyond expressing my grateful and hearty concurrence in what has already been set forth.

He had long under his command in the Ninth Corps twenty-six regiments and eight batteries from New England, including five regiments from my own State. When his noble form came in sight of the survivors upon festival days and at their frequent reunions, the unmeasured roar of their greetings was good to hear. I wish I could make clear to the Senate the love they bore him and the sorrow they felt when he so suddenly departed. He deserved it. He abounded in the qualities that win such affection.

On Monday, the 15th of April, 1861, sitting in his office in the city of New York, he received a telegram from Governor Sprague asking how soon he could come to Rhode Island and take command of the First Regiment. He answered simply: "At once"; and reported the next morning in Providence.

His patriotism was unbounded. His courage was perfect and his temper high. He was generous to friend and foe. He was profoundly sympathetic in the presence of distress. He was prompt, simple, and frank as a child in confessing a fault and making amends; ready on the instant to assume all blame to himself and distribute all honor to others. His knightly example of unhesitating loyalty and total abnegation of self carried comfort and strength to others. In high or low command, or with no command at all, he was the eager, obedient servant of the Republic, asking for nothing but that he might not be left idle.

After the battle of Fredericksburgh, in December, 1862, so strong a hold had he upon the public regard that doubt began to be expressed whether he had not been led to fight against his

better judgment, and whether the authorities at Washington were not responsible for the battle itself, as well as the failure. He straightway wrote to General Halleck, without a shadow of criticism for any person whatever, setting forth his reasons for moving earlier than was anticipated by the President and Secretary of War, and at a point other than one he had previously indicated, thanking the government for the support and confidence he had received, and declaring: "For the failure in the attack I am responsible, as the extreme gallantry, courage, and endurance shown by the Army was never exceeded, and would have carried the points had it been possible." The letter was published throughout the country, whereupon the defeated general won a place in the affections of the people which triumphant victors might have envied, and from which none of the contingencies of war or peace could ever have dislodged him.

He was a soldier and a gentleman, truth-teller, and truth-lover. "Whatever record leaps to life, he never shall be shamed."

> No more in soldier-fashion will he greet
> With lifted hand the gazer in the street.

He sleeps his last sleep, or rather he is awake forever. He could say, with Abou Ben Adhem, to the angel cheerily:

> I pray thee, then,
> Write me as one who loves his fellow-men.

And we believe that he has been shown by the angel that his name is among those whom love of God has blessed. We lament him; we sorely lament him; but let us say as Cicero said of his friend Scipio: "No evil has happened to him; if to any, it has happened to us who have lost him. But to be too greatly grieved by our own loss is the part of one loving, not his friend, but himself."

Address of Mr. JONES, of Florida.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is needless for me to say that occasions like this are too often regarded as requiring little more than the dry, formal, and, if I may say it, heartless expressions of commendation of those who speak more from a sense of public duty than a love of the deceased. Every man who dies in his place in the Senate must have something said about him, and as no one will ever be found to express anything but praise on such occasions, it has been accepted as a truism that no man ever died in the Senate who was not entitled to his share of senatorial commentation. How often has it been noted here that the political adversary who, in the lifetime of his antagonist, could find in him nothing to admire or praise, after death had ended his career was found disclosing to the country in luminous sentences the varied virtues and talents which distinguished the deceased. I rejoice, Mr. President, if such a word is at all permissible upon such an occasion, that I am able to say over the ashes of our departed friend, what it was often my pleasure to say when he was living; that in all the best qualities of manhood, in heart and generous feeling, in unsullied integrity, in gentleness and courage, in conscientious devotion to duty, in true patriotism, in fidelity to friendship, in contempt of everything low and ignoble, in appreciation of all that was high and honorable, in charity and love for his species, in all the boundless resources of a great, manly heart, Senator BURNSIDE had no superior in this Chamber. In order to do justice to this distinguished man it is only necessary to portray his true character. He made no pretensions as a master of oratory. He aimed at no distinction for sharpness in debate. He never, within my recollection, attempted any display on this floor. The plainness and pointedness of his speech was in keeping with the openness and candor of his heart,

the honesty of whose purposes required no richness of vocabulary to relieve it from the suspicion of insincerity.

Kind nature, in the bestowal of her gifts, both to animals and men, has ever regarded the wants which their imperfections created. The lion is not gifted with the activity of the deer, but he is armed with a power as well adapted to his protection as the fleetness of the other. The plain, open, unsuspecting heart needs not the polished phrase of oratory to give effect to its convictions. The man whose character is a beacon-light of truth, honor, and integrity, will be felt in the simplest speech, while the artful and cunning deceiver requires all the best power of expression to enable him to convince the world of the honesty of his purposes and the integrity of his principles.

Need I appeal to the Senate to verify this assertion? When our departed friend rose in this Chamber, who, even among his political adversaries, ever for a moment questioned the truth and sincerity of his statements? All felt that whatever might be the weight of his argument, it was the emanation of a mind honestly impressed and free from every taint of deception or insincerity. Well do I remember when, during the extra session, he rose in his seat and rebuked this side of the Chamber for what he called our want of dignity in resorting to dilatory motions; and when reminded by my friend from Kentucky that, on a previous occasion, he was himself an obstructionist by retiring to the cloak-room to avoid a vote, without the slightest hesitation or effort at prevarication he admitted his delinquency, and said if God would forgive him he would never do so again. Although he took his place in the Republican ranks, and was a true party man, still all could see that he was at times too broad and liberal, too good and kind, too great a lover of his country and his fellow-man to follow any party beyond the bounds of charity, justice, and right. While he was one of those who had drawn his sword for his government when force was to be met with force, yet every one knew that his countrymen of the

South, in the days of sorrow and misfortune, received nothing but kindness and generosity at his hands. In his intercourse here with men of all parties and from all sections his conduct was always that of a kind, conciliatory spirit, ever considerate of the feelings and honor of others, while he was always watchful and jealous of his own. No man was too humble or lowly to be below his consideration and kindness, and no man was so high as to be above his contempt and scorn when his conduct merited his reproach. He combined the tenderness and gentleness of a woman with the lofty courage, the high bearing, and stern demeanor of a Roman senator. And while his great heart would melt with charity for the sufferings of his fellow-man, when the occasion which moved him had passed away, he could resume his place here with immovable firmness and decision, and exact every formal right that was due to the dignity of his position. In his intercourse with his brother Senators no man knew better than he did where to draw the line between overstrained dignity and haughtiness and vulgar familiarity, which often destroys the charm of social life. While never forgetting that he was a Senator and a gentleman, he made it easy for all to approach him and converse with him, and if the sternness of integrity repelled those only whose motives and purposes were bad, his warm heart and sympathetic nature gave a sure passport to his presence to all who in any way were deserving of recognition. I have not taken the pains to trace this noble man through all the eventful scenes and changes of his life. The occasion would not permit it. I have heard he was of lowly origin, and, like thousands of others in this great land, owed his fame and fortune, not to a line of illustrious ancestors, but to his own honest exertions and character. Never shall I forget the impression made upon my mind the day I followed his remains to the grave. It seemed that every inhabitant, high and low, of that State he loved and served so well thronged the public highways to pay homage to his mem-

ory and manifest their grief. The aspect of mourning was neither stately, cold, nor formal. In each face could be seen the sure indications of genuine sorrow, and such was the estimate in which he was held that thousands who had never seen him while living lamented his departure as that of a father or bosom friend. Great, indeed, must that man be who, when elevated above his fellow-men and known only to them through his public conduct, impresses the public heart with nothing but sentiments of the warmest love and devotion. I have known greater debaters and logicians than Senator BURNSIDE, men who could magnetize senates by the power of speech and stir the passions of the masses at their pleasure, but I have seen them, after the effect of their eloquence had passed away, cold and uninspiring, giving out no moral light, and pointed to as brilliant meteors which illumine and enlighten from afar, but which cannot be approached in safety in consequence of the contagion of their fiery, life-consuming presence. Not so with him we mourn to-day. His high moral bearing was always the same, and whether in the Senate Chamber or the walks of private life, he was pointed to as the same uniform and lofty character whose beauties and goodness were always clearer and brighter the nearer we approached them, infusing warmth, life, and hope into all who surveyed them. Cut down in the prime of his manhood by the unheralded hand of death, it is not for us to question the wisdom or goodness of the Almighty by complaining of His decree. The shortness of the time which must necessarily intervene between our late brother's departure to the realms of immortality and our own will never be perceived on the records of eternity. In the course of nature, stern and inevitable, we must follow him, and should it be the fate of any of us to be called upon to meet death without warning or premonition as he was, let us hope that we will be as well prepared to bear the scrutiny and receive the judgment of an all-wise and all-seeing Judge as AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE.

Address of Mr. HALE, of Maine.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It would not be fitting for me, in the little time which I shall take, to attempt to speak of the public life and services of General BURNSIDE. I could add nothing to Senator Anthony's portrayal.

But, since General BURNSIDE came into the Senate, it has been my good fortune to know him well and to see much of him, and I desire to say a few words in token of the regard which I felt for him living, and the tender memory which I bear for him now that he is gone.

That memory recalls him as a man who, out of years of activity and sometimes of awful conflict, brought a nature of exceeding purity and sweetness.

His education was a military one. In his youth he took part in the war of conquest which the Republic waged against Mexico. His active participation in our last and greatest of wars is a part of the history of the country. He was brought face to face with suffering and pain and death, and must have learned to look upon these as every-day incidents. He beheld, as a near spectator, the most tremendous European conflict of the century.

But war never roughened nor hardened him. Some of us who never knew him, until the long ease which peace brings after war had set in, found him intrepid and fearless, it is true, as Bunyan's Great-heart, but magnanimous, gentle, and tender as the blameless king at the head of the Round Table.

Nor did changed fortune or hard fate have power to warp his spirit. In the great war of the rebellion he commanded our first happy and successful expedition, and later his name was associated with an army corps whose fortunes he led, sometimes to the heights of victory, sometimes into the sad valley of defeat. His command

of our greatest army was not fortunate, and the fact that it was imposed on him with no willing consent on his part, and that events compelled him to lay it down after a great disaster, might have embittered a less generous nature.

In General BURNSIDE's heart no room was ever found for bitterness, or jealousy, or envy. "An unexhausted kindliness glowed like daily sunrise there."

Side by side with this softer part of character his "strength of spirit" always asserted itself, and made him the most manly and fearless of men. Time and again I have seen him endure a test more to be dreaded by a sensitive nature than the facing of armed men or the fire of converging batteries, the standing alone and maintaining the cause of an absent and unpopular friend when clamorous voices told him too plainly how absolutely he was alone.

On such a field General BURNSIDE would not even draw off into the refuge of silence.

He was a friend worth having; and it will be long before men will cease to sigh or women to weep because they "go their ways without him."

Standing here in the place which he left vacant, I realize how much better we should be if he were still a moving, living form among us; how great was our loss in his removal.

Address of Mr. ALDRICH, of Rhode Island.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Other Senators, better qualified by long and familiar association during years of common service here, or of common peril in the field, have faithfully told the story of General BURNSIDE's life and public services. I cannot hope to add anything to their graceful words of eulogy and eloquent tributes of affection, and I should not venture to detain the Senate beyond a simple declaration of concurrence in their kindly expressions if the

obligations of my position did not require that I should confirm the testimony so feelingly and beautifully given by my colleague of the estimation in which Senator BURNSIDE was held by the people of my native State. No man stood higher in the regard of the people of Rhode Island, and the loss of none in all her history has been so universally mourned. His sudden death touched our hearts with sadness and sorrow at a time when all were watching with anxious solicitude at the bedside of our dying Chief Magistrate.

The dark shadows of impending calamity which then filled every household in the land with gloom deepened the grief which overwhelmed our people when the announcement was made that their neighbor had been stricken down. He had been the trusted and familiar friend of all classes, and all felt that they had suffered in his death an irreparable loss. There was something phenomenal in the attachment of our entire community to General BURNSIDE. It was the affection of a people, proud of their history and traditions, clinging with peculiar tenacity to their conservative institutions, slow to change or to give their confidence, for a man who came to them in mature years a stranger from a distant State. To this son of Indiana, who left behind him the unequaled opportunities for development and the broad fields of usefulness and power of the great West and boldly stemmed the tide of emigration to enter in New England lists already crowded with competitors, they gave abundant evidences of their confidence and freely accorded their highest political honors. No man can say that these distinctions were not fairly won by honorable service.

It is not necessary that I should recall the familiar facts of his eventful career. As a brave, faithful, and efficient soldier, he deserved the gratitude of his countrymen for his important services. It may not be possible for his contemporaries to assign to him the place he will occupy in history as a military commander, but we can say with confidence that no man entered our great conflict with

a nobler purpose, or was actuated at all times by a more devoted patriotism, or had a keener appreciation of the importance of the duties he was called upon to discharge. The brightness of his military record was never tarnished by exhibitions of petty jealousy, or by unseemly strife for personal preferment. He had courage, a resolute, steadfast determination which was superior to all obstacles, and an unwavering faith in the justice of his cause. His familiarity with the *personnel* of his command and his painstaking care over everything which would contribute to their convenience and comfort, kept them at all times in sympathy with their commander and his purposes. He never complained of any injustice or neglect, but was always ready to serve whenever and wherever he was ordered. It has been well said by one who knew him well, that he "was never discouraged by disaster or soured by a sense of injury." He never sought to evade the full measure of accountability for his acts and opinions, and his exceptional magnanimity often led him to assume the responsibility for failures and faults properly chargeable to others.

We find his characteristic honesty of purpose and devotion to duty manifested in his life at the Capital. He did not look upon his position here as an honor to be lightly worn, but as a great public trust, with grave responsibilities. He was ambitious to be a useful servant of the people who had honored him with a seat in the Senate, and was always ready to respond to demands made upon him by his constituents, no matter how exacting they might be. His conclusions as to the line of public duty to be followed were reached not as the result of profound study, but by accepting the promptings of his own generous and manly nature, and these seemed to lead him instinctively to correct decisions.

We may not claim for him great genius or brilliant achievements as a soldier or statesman. He had neither the arrogant pretensions, the impracticable theories, nor the infirmities of temper which are

sometimes accepted as the evidence of genius, but he had an intelligent comprehension of the important duties of American citizenship, and a sincere desire and honest intention to advance the interests and improve the condition of his fellow-countrymen. No man ever dared to attempt to influence or control his action by appeals to purely selfish motives. He was always sanguine of the success of any cause which he advocated, as he believed in the ultimate supremacy of moral forces and the final triumph of right.

In emergencies, and whenever uncertain of methods or results, he confidently asked for Divine guidance, with the firmest belief in the efficacy of earnest prayer. His unaffected simplicity of manner, his kindness of heart, and his spirit of broad, catholic charity for the unfortunate and the suffering endeared him to all.

I should do an injustice to the general's memory if I should fail to allude to his attractive social qualities. These were best understood and appreciated by the wide circle of friends who were permitted to enjoy the delightful companionship of his home, with its warmth of welcome and genial intercourse and with its bountiful and gracious hospitality; but a much wider circle will remember the cordial grasp of the hand, and the kind words with which he invariably greeted those with whom he was brought in contact.

The hour dedicated to the memory and worth of our dear friend, who was so recently full of vitality and hope, and now has left the scenes of his earthly pleasures and friendships forever, is drawing to a close, and as we speak the final words we realize how powerless is human agency to mitigate our sorrow.

We may hereafter find much consolation in contemplating the record made to-day of his useful and honorable life. That his good name and example will be cherished by those who knew him best is amply attested by many instances of their devotion to his memory. On the day preceding his funeral half of our population crowded through the portals of the City Hall in Providence, with

bowed heads and tearful eyes, to look for the last time on his familiar features. His own loved and trusted veterans, the bravest and best of Rhode Island's sons, who tenderly guarded his mortal remains from the hour of his death until the earth closed over them, have taken steps to have his manly presence reproduced in enduring bronze to adorn the busy streets of our principal city. He was lovingly borne, with imposing honors, to his last resting-place by the State of his adoption, who now proudly claims his fame and his ashes as her own.

I move the adoption of the pending resolutions.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore.* The question is on the adoption of the resolutions presented by the senior Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. Anthony].

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously; and (at two o'clock and twenty-one minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 23, 1882.

DEATH OF HON. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Shober, its Acting Secretary, communicated the following resolutions of the Senate on the death of Hon. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, late a Senator from the State of Rhode Island:

Resolved, That from an earnest desire to show every mark of respect to the memory of Hon. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Rhode Island, and to manifest the high esteem entertained of his eminent public services and his distinguished patriotism, the business of the Senate be now suspended that his friends and associates may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That a widespread and public sorrow on the announcement of his death attested the profound sense of the loss which the whole country has sustained.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That, as an additional mark of respect for the memory of the Senator, the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. CHACE said: I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has received with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, late a United States Senator from the State of Rhode Island.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for fitting tributes to the memory of the deceased and to his eminent public and private virtues; and that as a further mark of respect, the House, at the conclusion of such remarks, shall adjourn.

Address of Mr. CHACE, of Rhode Island.

Recognizing the eminent fitness of Congress placing upon record some memorial of those whose names have been stricken from the roll of either House by the hand of death; in deference to the common sentiment of the people of the State of Rhode Island; and impelled also by my own feelings of personal loss, I submit these resolutions. Few men have been more fortunate than was AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE; few more honored. Few have bound to themselves their friends with stronger ties than he; to few have come greater opportunities; upon few have rested greater responsibilities in life, and rarely has any public man discharged the trusts laid upon him more happily or more successfully. It was my privilege to know Senator BURNSIDE for many years, never without respect and esteem; of latter time it grew into a sincere feeling of friendship and regard. Widely separated as we were in sentiment and belief in regard to some points, there was always in him a gentle forbearance of feeling, a kindly consideration towards those who differed with him, that could not fail to challenge the warmest response. It is a pleasure, therefore, to emulate the broad charity of which he set us so eminent an example, and in my feeble way pay a few brief words of honest tribute to the many noble qualities of his head and heart. He was a soldier and I opposed to all war; yet we were friends, for well we knew that

> Dimly in the present view
> We see the truth.

Much of General BURNSIDE'S fame rests upon his military achievements, upon his command of the Ninth Army Corps and of the Army of the Potomac during the rebellion. It will not be expected that I shall speak of his military career. That, I shall pass over, holding, as he knew I did, that war is unjustifiable; that

under the teachings of the New Testament it is not right to take human life under any circumstances; that

Peace unweaponed conquers every wrong.

Had BURNSIDE died under ordinary circumstances the feelings of the people would have found much greater expression. His death came when the nation was holding sad vigil at the bedside of its stricken President; while hope was struggling with fear; while all hearts were deeply touched with the noble courage and heroic patience with which our Chief Magistrate battled for life. The nation was in anguish. In the midst of this season, so full of sorrow and grief, while the hands of fifty millions would fain have been put forth to wrestle with the angel of death and avert the impending sorrow, Rhode Island was called upon to part with her favorite son.

Death found him alone, with no loving hands save those of trusted and faithful servants to soothe his last moments. Although the ties of kinship brought no mourner, his was not a tearless funeral. The State, in the person of its governor, was his chief mourner, and thousands, with unfeigned sorrow, followed his bier to the grave.

In person he was large of stature, commanding in form, with a face blending manly beauty and rugged strength, surmounted by a noble brow. With a most contagious smile, nature lent a graceful charm to every lineament. "His eye, turned even on empty space, beamed keen with honor." Physically, his was a rare combination of that which is noble and lovable. With the voice of a stentor, that could compass the largest audience, yet finely modulated to the gentlest emotion; open, frank, and genial in manner; industrious, patient, and forceful; with a rare self-control; bold as a lion, yet gentle as a woman, and kindly thoughtful of others, what wonder that men loved him? Rising from an humble position and

trained for a military life, he attained eminence as a civilian. Thrice elected governor of the State and twice to the United States Senate, honoring himself and his constituents in each position, his life is another illustration of the blessings of our form of government and the great opportunities of American citizenship.

He was a wise and successful legislator. Making no pretensions to the arts of oratory, he had a straightforward manner of expressing himself, unadorned with rhetorical ornament, which reached the judgment of his hearers. His distinguishing characteristics were a faithfulness to trusts and an exalted sense of honor. This was nobly shown by his assuming the responsibility of the failure at Fredericksburgh. The defeat of the Union Army had depressed the spirits of the loyal men of the North, encouraging and emboldening those who sought the overthrow of the government to redouble their outcries against the administration that the President was improperly interfering with the command of the Army. The dark shadows around Lincoln's eyes, those furrowed lines on his sad and careworn face, increased in depth. Discontent was heard on every side. It was a time when a little soul would hide itself to escape blame. Not so BURNSIDE. "For the failure I am responsible," wrote he. That was moral heroism. Men who would face physical danger without blanching would hesitate here. Men will brave danger, will patiently endure suffering for the plaudits of the public, but few rise to the noble self-renunciation which he displayed by taking to himself discredit for his country's good. Holding strong convictions on questions of public policy, believing in party organization for the promotion of the public weal, he yet sunk the partisan in the patriot. As a legislator, urging with earnestness such measures as commended themselves to his judgment, the differences of view which are inevitable among men did not with him abate the warmth of personal friendship.

"He cherished large faith in humankind." He rose above the

strife of political campaigns, the contests of party cabal, and with cheerful greeting for opponents and supporters, pressed on with those measures which he believed would promote the material interests of the country, strengthen that which is pure, educate and enlighten the people and lead them up to higher aspirations for the promotion of peace, for the extinguishment of sectionalism, the strengthening of friendship among States and peoples, for a pure administration of justice and the preservation forever of the liberties of the people. Such was BURNSIDE. Great because he was faithful and true according to his light.

> His strength was as the strength of ten,
> Because his heart was pure.

A warrior who gloried less in feats of arms than in the substantial triumphs of the arts of peace. A legislator imbued with a high appreciation of the value of the institutions handed down to us by our fathers; inspired with a lofty sense of the responsibility we are under to preserve and transmit them unimpaired to posterity. A faithful friend, a loving husband, the charm of the social circle, cut down at the commencement of a Senatorial term and in the full tide of a splendid manhood.

Life is not measured by years, but by acts. It is not the rolling seasons, but entries by the recording angel of great and noble deeds; not the daily returning sun, but the repetition of those graceful ministrations which bring light to many hearts, that tale the life of man. Measured by this standard, the life of our friend was a full one. The body has perished as "a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when shaken of a mighty wind"; but

> All that is real now remaineth,
> And fadeth never.

Address of Mr. BROWNE, of Indiana.

Mr. SPEAKER: A few miles distant from my home in a picturesque little county, once a part of the Congressional district I have the honor to represent, may be found the prosperous village of Liberty, and here it was that fifty-eight years ago the sunlight first touched the eyes of the great and good man to whose memory we this day pay tribute. Eastern Indiana, along with its Mortons, its Smiths, its Parkers, its Nobles, its Raridens, and its Merediths, gave the late Senator from Rhode Island to the Republic, and he, too, has gone to join these illustrious men in the "silent halls of death." Our people watched the now dead Senator, and not without solicitude, as he was carving out his great career. They are as proud as are the people of Rhode Island of his achievements in the field and in the Senate, and they mourn with as deep a sorrow his death. Indiana joins her sister State on this sad occasion, and their tears fall together on the newly-made grave of their heroic son.

It seems but yesterday that I saw for the last time the Senator from Rhode Island. It was in this House, and near the close of the last session of Congress. His figure was as erect then, his eye as bright, his step as elastic, as when a third of a century ago, on the Las Vegas, he charged, with flashing saber, the hostile Apaches, "and swept them before him like chaff." I little thought then that death would strike so soon, but it came; the harp is unstrung; his lips are mute, his eyes sightless, and the heart that was throbbing with warm ambitions is cold and pulseless forever. "But death has nothing terrible in it save what life has made so"; and he had so lived, so loyally performed his duty, that we may hope he now,

> After a rough day of toil,
> Enjoys a sleep without dreams.

With General BURNSIDE death did not end all, for the deeds of a good man live after him. A life well spent reaches forward and influences the ages. The generous, the heroic in man's conduct do not turn to dust nor do they perish in the grave. The good deeds of a man's life are as fadeless as the stars.

> Every noble deed is a step toward heaven.
> Great souls,
> By nature half divine, soar to the stars
> And hold a near acquaintance with the gods.

Senator BURNSIDE will live right on in the deeds of gentleness and kindness that made up the web and woof of his life. He will live in what he wrought for liberty; in what he did to make sure the foundation of our republican system of government.

Time will not permit me to review his checkered and eventful career. I need not do so. His life record is made up; his fame is safe without panegyric, and the warmest friendship can add little to it, and malice,

> The foulest whelp of sin,

can detract nothing from it.

> Death has made no conquest of this conqueror,
> For now he lives in fame, though not in life.

Senator BURNSIDE came from a robust Scotch family, and there flowed in his veins the blood of a heroic race. His ancestry might be traced back perhaps to the bloody fields of Bannockburn and Flodden Field, where the sturdy Scotch soldiery made an imperishable record of valor. His parents were born in Scotland, but immigrated to America in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and settled in South Carolina. They came to Indiana Territory some three years before that State was admitted to the Union, and here in Union County he was born and passed the days of his boyhood.

Of his youth I know little beyond the fact that his opportunities for intellectual training were limited to those placed within his

reach by the crude educational system of a pioneer people, and that before he attained the age of nineteen he was sufficiently advanced in his studies to be fit for admission to our national military academy. Before going to West Point he learned the trade of a tailor, and was engaged in that pursuit. He was but a boy then; his father had met with financial reverses, and young BURNSIDE was wise enough to accommodate himself to his changed condition, brave enough to confront and grapple misfortune, and strong enough to conquer it.

> Who hath not known ill-fortune, never knew
> Himself, or his own virtue.

A few days since, the learned gentleman now writing his biography gave me the circumstances attending Senator BURNSIDE'S appointment to West Point. In 1841 Caleb B. Smith, then a Representative in Congress from Indiana, found him a mere stripling in a tailor shop at Liberty, plying his trade, and at the same time reading a book on tactics. He found that the youth had an intense desire for military life. Mr. Smith at once recommended his appointment to a cadetship, and in this was joined by the general assembly of Indiana, then in session. As Mr. Smith had bitterly antagonized President Tyler's administration, his effort was unavailing. Just here a gentleman, who had been Mr. Smith's competitor in the Congressional race, came to the tailor boy's rescue. He had written a series of articles in defense of the administration that so pleased the President that he awarded the patronage of the district to him, and at his suggestion AMBROSE EVERETT BURNSIDE was given an opportunity to gratify his youthful ambition.

How trivial a circumstance ofttimes changes the current of a life! Out of what a little germ there sometimes grows a great opportunity! And say what we may all the past teaches that men cannot be great without a great occasion. Opportunities improved make men—opportunities lost unmake them.

The incident I have given took the youthful BURNSIDE from the workshop of the village tailor, opened up before him a broader arena in which to fight the life-battle, and make it possible for him to crowd his future with illustrious deeds. But "Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate."

The horoscope did not forecast the work he had to do. Before him were fatiguing journeys through the perilous fastnesses of the Southwest, the hardships of frontier life, the dangers of savage warfare, the horrors of an immense and cruel civil war, the bloody fields of South Mountain, of Antietam, of the Wilderness, Petersburgh, Cold Harbor, Spottsylvania, and Fredericksburg, where thousands upon thousands went down in the storm and agony of angry war. These dangers, these sad and terrible conflicts, these fields of suffering and death, bringing sometimes disaster, sometimes victory, were General BURNSIDE'S great occasion; and here he made his record as a soldier. That record will endure until the events of the most bloody and most sorrowful epoch in the world's annals shall fade from history.

But, sir, his fame is not alone that of a soldier, for he was three times elected governor of Rhode Island by her people, and twice chosen by the almost unanimous voice of her general assembly to a seat in the Senate of the United States. Few men ever had such a hold on the affections of a people as he had on that of the people of his adopted State. They admired him as a soldier; they confided in his wisdom and integrity as a statesman, and, more than all, they loved him as a man. As executive and as Senator he maintained his political beliefs with the courage of conviction, and never faltered in the support of what he thought to be right.

Sir, his career is too full of great events to be reviewed on an occasion like this. I will not attempt it. To repeat the story of his life would be to re-write the history of the gallant Ninth Army Corps, of the heroic and battle-scarred Army of the Potomac, and indeed of the rebellion itself.

I need not pass in review his campaigns nor fight over his battles. Although the armies he commanded are disbanded now, "their battle-flags furled, their bugles silent," and thousands of his fellow-soldiers sleep with him in the cold bivouac of the dead, his honor is forever secure, for the memory of his sacrifices for human liberty and the Union of the States is enshrined in the hearts of a patriotic people, and guarded with scrupulous care by the heroes who survive him. Men do not read alike a human life, for they see it from different angles. To judge a man impartially is difficult also, because we are too apt to estimate his life in the light of its influence upon our party or personal interests. A point in individual character which strikes a friend as a strong one is unnoticed by the indifferent, and is set down by an enemy as a weakness or a crime.

I can only speak to-day of General BURNSIDE as he appeared to me, and I speak as a personal and political friend.

He was kindness itself. A more genial, kindly nature I never knew; and it was as unostentatious as it was kind. Where known he will long be remembered by

> That best portion of a good man's life,
> His little, nameless, unrecorded acts
> Of kindness and of love.

And withal he had the merit of modesty, which imparted strength and beauty to his character and gave color to almost every act of his public and private life. He both suspected and respected himself. At all times he so reverenced himself as not to "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawning."

In every sphere of Senator BURNSIDE'S life he regarded "the post of duty as the post of honor." He believed when the flag was shot at in Charleston Harbor it was his duty to give his services to the nation that had generously educated him. He believed, moreover, that the rebellion was a crime, and he did not hesitate to go into the conflict. When, on the 15th day of April, 1861, Gov-

ernor Sprague telegraphed him: "A regiment of Rhode Island troops will go to Washington this week; when can you come on and take command?" he promptly responded, "At once." From that day until the war ended he was a part of it, and his name a part of its history. He was a man of intrepid courage—a courage unmixed with insolence or brutality.

> His was not the brutal force
> Of vulgar heroes,

for in no sense of the word was he a braggart or a bully. He feared no man but himself. If there was one infirmity in his nature it was the lack of self-confidence. He did a great injustice to his own powers, for he was an infinitely greater and stronger man than he thought himself to be. He weakened himself by his self-distrust, and sometimes failed to win—not because he feared his personal safety, but because he was afraid he might put in jeopardy his country and its cause. A thousand instances of his personal heroism might be given, and I am tempted to refer to one. In January, 1862, when the fleet bearing his troops was attempting to make Hatteras Inlet it was struck by a storm which threatened its destruction. Perhaps no more fearful gale ever swept the bosom of the sea. One who was in the boat with him says:

> Bravely we breasted on in our little boat, staggering beneath the giant blows of each successive sea, our decks swept fore and aft, and all on board reeling from side to side like drunken men. One figure only stood unblanched, immovable, grasping by the bits, scanning the horizon for traces of his lost ships as we rose on each glittering mass of foam, and that was the square, manly form of General BURNSIDE.

To face without alarm such a danger, a danger with which one cannot grapple, the terrible rage of a remorseless sea, requires a courage few men possess. Nor was fear with him when the battle was on, when shot rained about him and the bursting shell plowed the ground at his feet.

But, Mr. Speaker, Senator BURNSIDE had a more sublime heroism than that which faced an angry sea, or rode down on the adversary in the charge of the troopers, or stormed the entrenchments through the smoke of musketry and cannon, for he was brave enough to take upon himself the responsibility of his mistakes and his failures. Who can forget his magnanimity after the defeat at Fredericksburg? He might have imitated the example so frequently set during the war of throwing the responsibility upon some subordinate. He might well have cast upon the authorities at Washington, where it belonged, a share of the blame for this disaster. "To the brave officers and soldiers," he said, "I owe everything—for the failure in the attack I am responsible." Where does this find its parallel? Who in that day of rivalry, of jealousy among our military chieftains, was capable of a courage so frank and manly?

But, sir, I must pause here. I must content myself with this brief outline of a great man's life. The historian will embalm his deeds of goodness and valor. Future generations will learn from General BURNSIDE'S example the lesson of devotion to duty and loyalty to human liberty.

The statesman and soldier has gone to a rest all undisturbed by the envy, or pride, or hate, or ambition of men, or by the rage and tumult of the battle. No rivalries now molest him. He is beyond reproach or praise—the one cannot please nor the other offend; and here we leave him until the morning of the Everlasting Day breaks upon his grave.

Heroic spirit, take your rest!
You are richer; we are poorer;
Yet because you have been with us
Life is manlier, heaven surer.

Address of Mr. RICE, of Massachusetts.

Mr. SPEAKER: To Rhode Island, the State which honored herself in honoring him, properly belongs the first place in the obsequies of Senator BURNSIDE.

Indiana, the State of his birth, fitly stands by her side. Massachusetts, by the love she bore him, by the high honor and respect in which she holds his memory, claims the privilege, almost as a matter of right, of being one in the family group around his premature grave.

There are thousands of brave men in my district who followed him on the most eventful days of their lives, to whom, ever since, his presence has been a benediction, his hand-clasp with theirs a pledge of mutual love and fealty, who would not pardon me did I not add their tribute and mine to these memorial services.

BURNSIDE, more than most men, made for himself the position he held in public life. Born in Indiana, he was little more than a sojourner in Rhode Island at the breaking out of the war. Colonel of her first volunteer regiment, he rose rapidly in the service by his own merits. After the war he was made by the State which had adopted him first Governor, then United States Senator, in quick succession.

Before reaching the prescribed limit of three-score years he died, leaving, I believe, no one in the State in whose veins ran blood kindred with his own. But the day of his funeral was probably the saddest in the annals of Rhode Island. All business was suspended, all buildings were draped, all the people were in the solemn procession which followed his remains to the grave. There was no division of sentiment, no immunity from the common grief—all felt that the most honored citizen, the best beloved man within the limits of the little State, had been removed by death.

Surely this man must have had some rare qualities. He was an exotic from a distant land, his ancestral roots all remote; yet no oak ever stood more firmly in its native soil, than he in the affections of that community on the day of his death—his kindred all scattered and far away, tens of thousands marked with tearful eyes and saddened hearts the bells that tolled his funeral march.

What, then, were these qualities that won for him this strong place, this warm love, beyond that granted to most men? Was he a great orator, a brilliant statesman? Not at all. Had his military career been such as to dazzle the popular imagination and secure for him these grand obsequies? Other generals associated with him won fame far transcending his.

Not to brilliant speech, or gifted statesmanship, or martial prowess can we attribute the wonderful success of his life; but to the possession, in harmonious symmetry, of those virtues which make the good and true man whom all love and trust.

Perhaps his most prominent characteristic was his unvarying kindness of heart. His nature overflowed in lavish, open-handed hospitality. Always happy with his friends around him, he was never happier than when his soldiers responded to the invitation of their old commander and pitched their tents upon the pleasant lawn of his sea-side home. His heart was as capacious as his grounds; it had room for all. Not only his brother Senator, his social acquaintance, the soldier who had followed his war-worn flag, but the poorest outcast as well, no matter what his color or condition, could not look on his face and fail to know a friend.

How truly the man within shone out through his physical environment! Who that saw him will ever forget his tall, erect figure; his dignified step; his face beaming with kindly good-nature; the politeness, not cultivated but instinctive, which marked his intercourse with all? Recalling him thus, we marvel no longer at the affectionate regard in which he was held by all who knew him.

His integrity was unquestionable. I do not use the word in its narrow sense of personal incorruptibility, but in its larger significance of moral soundness and purity. His ambition was not in self-seeking, but in well-doing; therein was his strength. He was undoubtedly pleased by popular favor, but he sought it by no tricks of demagogism. He accepted it and was proud of it as the result and reward of a life spent in faithful service to his fellow-men, but he was incapable of using it for any unworthy purpose. Whatever trust was confided to him was safe in his hands. His honesty was so transparent that it was scarcely noticed or considered by those about him. His character repelled criticism and slander as the perfect mirror repels the foul breath blown against it, itself as stainless as before. This single-hearted integrity involved absolute faithfulness in the discharge of duty. Modest, he distrusted his own ability for the accomplishment of great things, yet never shrank from any responsibilities which his position imposed upon him. His model was the officer who, when asked to storm an almost impregnable position, replied, "I will try," and if the trial was not successful, it was made to the utmost of his ability.

Such was BURNSIDE—always kind, honest, and faithful. His life was marked by no brilliant exploits like the fitful flashes of electric storms, or even like the colors of sunrise and sunset, too bright to last, but was rather like the constant mellow light of a pleasant summer day. Such lives are the healthiest, most useful, most in accord with our institutions.

Popular education, which BURNSIDE sought to promote, has precluded the possibility of individual domination in this republic. The exceptionally great men of past times were developed by the exercise of power, the usurpation of which an educated people will not permit. We shall never produce a Cæsar, a Napoleon, or even a Cromwell. We do better. We have our BURNSIDES everywhere, calm, intelligent, patriotic, never seeking to oppose or divert

the great currents of popular progress, but content to watch them, to move with them, and if storm or danger come, at whatever personal risk, to mend the breaches or remove the obstructions that the mighty stream may flow on in unchecked majesty and strength.

It is enough to say of BURNSIDE—nothing better need be said of any man—courteous gentleman, honest statesman, friend, tender and true, in whatever position, civil, military, or social, for State, for nation, for humanity, he always did what he could.

Address of Mr. HENDERSON, of Illinois.

Mr. SPEAKER: It was my good fortune to have served under the command of General BURNSIDE for a time during the late war, and to have known him well; and while I have made no preparation to speak on this occasion, yet I feel that I cannot remain silent and allow these proceedings in his memory to pass without at least paying some tribute to the memory of one whom I greatly honored and deeply loved. I followed General BURNSIDE in 1863 over the mountains into the State of Tennessee, and served under his command until after the battle of Knoxville, in November of that year, when he was relieved from the command of the Department of the Ohio at his own request; and it gives me pleasure to say here what I know would find utterance in the heart of every officer and soldier who served under his command, that no braver nor better man ever commanded an army than General BURNSIDE, and no man ever had a kindlier heart than he—too kind, I sometimes thought, for strict military discipline; yet he always kept his army well in hand, as I think was attested during the campaign of East Tennessee in 1863. From the time he took command of the Army of the Ohio in the field in person until he was relieved at his own request, he did all for the honor and success of his army and for his

country that a brave officer, a skillful commander, and a true patriot could do. His presence always inspired hope and confidence in the hearts of the officers and men who served under him, and I am sure no commanding officer was ever more generally beloved by his army than was General BURNSIDE.

Mr. Speaker, General BURNSIDE had a brave heart, a heart so brave that I have sometimes thought he was absolutely insensible to personal danger. But while he had a brave heart, it was as tender as that of a child, and full of kindness for all men. I do not think an officer or a soldier who served under him, and who is worthy of the name, can be found but will love and cherish his memory as a great soldier and a true patriot.

He loved and cared for his army; was anxious for the welfare and comfort of his men, but while he was always considerate for the safety and success of his command, he yet had an earnest and sincere patriotism which led him, when occasion demanded it, to peril everything in the interest of his country. I shall never forget, sir, one occasion, when broken down in health, I felt compelled to offer him my resignation, and called on him in person for that purpose. He said to me: "I cannot accept your resignation, colonel; the country needs your services and it needs mine, and we must give all we have to our country. I know the condition of your health, and will take care of you, but cannot accept your resignation."

Mr. Speaker, it was such earnest patriotism, such fidelity to duty, and such kindness of heart as an officer which made every man who served under General BURNSIDE love and honor him.

It might have been as well for me to have remained silent on this occasion, but if I had done so I know my comrades, the officers and men, who served under and with me in the Army of the Ohio during the time General BURNSIDE commanded it, and especially during the memorable campaign of East Tennessee in 1863, would think I had not done justice to myself nor to them. I have

therefore offered these remarks, imperfect as they have been, to give some expression to the sentiment of respect which I, in common, as I think, with all my comrades of the Army of the Ohio, entertained for a beloved commander now gone from us forever. Concurring in what has been so eloquently said by other speakers who have preceded me, it will ever be to me a pleasure, while I love my country and the brave and gallant men who saved it, to honor and cherish the memory of General AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE.

Address of Mr. PETTIBONE, of Tennessee.

Mr. SPEAKER: One by one the soldiers of the Republic who freely periled their lives on many a bloody battle field during the war of the rebellion that this nation might live are passing away! To-day we mourn the loss of that gallant gentleman and stout soldier, AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE. As the Representative of the first district of Tennessee, a district which sent thousands of its citizens to swell the ranks of the Union army under his command, I cannot refrain from laying a little sprig of mountain laurel on the grave of the deliverer of East Tennessee.

In the darkest hour of the civil war it was his good fortune to lead the Union forces across the mountains and to bring back to our people the loved banner which their fathers had followed when Andrew Jackson led the Tennessee soldiers on the plains of Chalmette in the defense of New Orleans. And it is entirely safe to say that among the homes of the Union people of Eastern Tennessee no name is to-day held in dearer remembrance than his. His sojourn among them was marked by a flowing courtesy toward all men which softened the asperities of war and made all to speak his praise. His urbanity, his leonine courage, his transparent honesty, his unquestioned integrity, his patriotism, which was as broad as the

limits of the Union, stamped him a born leader of men. In my last interview with him he sent his good wishes to his old comrades, and expressed his warm regard for those whom he had succored in the dark days of war. While stoutly maintaining the Union cause he so bore himself that those who had thrown their fortunes into the scale of the Confederacy were compelled to honor the Union general who was tender toward the women and children, the weak and the suffering of every age, class, and condition. Among our mountains hundreds of children have been named for him, for he won the heart-love of our people. But, sir, I speak no more of his renown:

> Whatever record leaps to light,
> He never shall be shamed.

Address of Mr. SPOONER, of Rhode Island.

Mr. SPEAKER: The sudden death of Senator BURNSIDE, which has been so properly recognized as a national affliction, overwhelmed the people of Rhode Island in a great common sorrow.

BURNSIDE was of the foremost of our most eminent men, and held the largest share in the affections of our people. His commanding form was the most familiar figure in our State; his presence in any public gathering always evoked the heartiest greeting; his name was a "household word," mentioned with respect in every Rhode Island home. Thousands of my fellow-citizens had followed him through the varying fortunes of his campaigns, from Bull Run to Petersburg, and had learned to appreciate his manly virtues where, in fidelity to a common cause, friendships were welded in the fierce fire of battle. We all loved and honored him, not less for the noble and endearing traits of his character than for his illustrious public services and achievements, and mourned his loss as the saddest bereavement.

We had recognized no indications of the approach of the dread messenger; he came unheralded and unannounced. But the day before his death Senator BURNSIDE was mingling with our people, engaged in his ordinary occupations, in the apparent enjoyment of his usual health, and in the full maturity of his powers. Neither age nor disease had impaired his faculties nor seemingly diminished the vigor of his robust manhood, and a long career of increasing usefulness to the nation and his State seemed open before him. Secure in the confidence and affections of our people; adorned with all the dignities and honors which they could bestow; just entering, at their repeated call, upon his second term as United States Senator; trusted, honored, and beloved by the nation as few other men ever have been, his future seemed radiant with brilliant promise and honorable possibilities. Yet the insidious destroyer, unsuspected and unrecognized, had crept within the portals of his life; and even preceding the knowledge of his illness came the shocking tidings, BURNSIDE *is dead!*

Although a native of another State, Senator BURNSIDE had long been a citizen of Rhode Island and largely concerned in her affairs in both private and public capacities. Educated at West Point and serving with gallantry in the United States Army, he had, prior to the war of the rebellion, been a distinguished citizen of our State, and had been identified with and in command of our State militia; and at the outbreak of the war in 1861 was naturally selected as the colonel of our "First Rhode Island," that regiment, composed of the best of our patriotic sons, which, rushing to the defense of the Union cause, was among the first to report for duty at the nation's capital.

I refrain from unnecessary reference to that great struggle; for the record and the results, familiar to all, illuminate the pages of our country's history, and live and are perpetuated in our customs and our institutions, in our Constitution and our laws. And I

scarcely need to recall how prominent a part in the historic events of that critical period in our national existence was enacted by our late Senator.

The war for the Union, involving, as it did, issues of greater magnitude and importance than had ever before been submitted to the arbitrament of arms—the supremacy of law, the honor of our flag, the very life of the Republic—aroused, as no less cause could, all that earnest patriotism, fidelity, and devotion to country and to duty which were among the stronger traits of BURNSIDE's character.

His allegiance and his best services during those unhappy years of civil strife were constant, zealous, and unquestioning.

He fully recognized the necessity of that most positive of military laws, that to the superior belongs command, to the subordinate unhesitating obedience, and cheerfully submitted to its requirements. It was for the government to command his service, as and where it should be required; it was for him to serve, irrespective of personal preferences; and so we find him, all through his military career and in every field of duty, whether as a subordinate or in high or independent command, ever the same conscientious, faithful patriot-soldier, forgetful of self and regardless of personal advantage, bending his best ability and energy toward the successful prosecution of the great cause in which he was enlisted.

I do not wish to be understood to say that BURNSIDE was without ambition, for I believe he was unusually imbued with that loftiest of all ambitions—a determination to perform his duty thoroughly and well; and that he highly valued the appreciative and just approbation of his fellow-men, and the rank and station which are the insignia of its recognition. It might perhaps have saved the country from years of desolating war, with the attendant expenditure of treasure and of blood, had more of our general officers possessed in like degree a similar unselfish ambition.

I will not at this time and upon this, perhaps unfitting, occasion

pause to argue or consider the comparative position which should be assigned to BURNSIDE among the great generals of our times. I apprehend that the calm, dispassionate investigation of history will accord to him the high position to which he is entitled in the temple of fame, and will point the moral of his heroic life, his lofty purposes, and of his distinguished and honorable achievements. Yet with the vivid recollections which these thoughts recall of that service which I had the honor to share under his command, I would unfaithfully represent my comrades of the "old Ninth Army Corps" did I fail to testify to the mutual confidence, affection, and esteem which always existed between them and their commanding general. No officer could have been more thoughtful and considerate for those of every rank and station under his command than was General BURNSIDE; and none, I believe, ever inspired his officers and men with such universal devotion and veneration for their commanding general. I know of no other general in the Union Army who so completely held the unquestioning confidence and affection of his men. To them his presence was an inspiration; his smile almost a benediction. Wherever they may have served under him, whether in his regiment, his brigade, or his illustrious "old Ninth Army Corps," his surviving comrades, while dropping bitter tears over his grave, recall with just pride the recollection and the record of their service with Major-General BURNSIDE.

At the conclusion of the war, modestly wearing the honors he had won, General BURNSIDE resumed his residence in Rhode Island; where, in the following year, he was elected governor of the State, an office which he filled during three successive years, by as many successive elections, to his own honor and the high satisfaction of our people.

In 1874 he was the choice of Rhode Island for United States Senator; and, having completed his first term with credit and dis-

tinction, and won the just commendation of our State for the earnestness, care, and discrimination with which he performed the duties of his office and discharged every trust committed to his charge, was in 1880 re-elected to his seat in the United States Senate, and had scarcely entered upon his second term at the time of his sudden and seemingly untimely death.

He fell in the ripeness of his fame, adorned with the honors showered upon him by a grateful people, leaving them the legacy of a noble life, an illustrious career, and an honorable example.

His comrades of the war, the people, his State, and the nation mourn his loss, and will vainly seek to fill the place in their counsels and their hearts left vacant by his death.

If he had faults or weaknesses, they were in his excessive generosity, his open-hearted frankness, his amiability of temper, his wonderful unselfishness, his splendid magnanimity.

I think I may justly assert that his only faults sprang from the development of his illustrious virtues.

He has gone to his reward; and I feel sure that the Great Arbiter of the universe will deal tenderly with that great spirit in which those who knew him most intimately could find no guile.

Although, in proportion to her small population and limited territory, Rhode Island has furnished many names of great men and distinguished heroes to decorate the pages of our country's history, there is no name upon that illustrious roll which she more affectionately and confidently commits to the appreciative consideration of posterity than that of her favorite and honored son, AMBROSE EVERETT BURNSIDE.

Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and accordingly (at four o'clock and fifteen minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

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Jan. '82 —
E. S. Lacey